The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1891.

The Week.

THE interest in Tuesday's elections centred in the four States of New York, Massachusetts, Ohio, and Iowa, each of which elected a Governor. In every one of the four an exceedingly vigorous canvass was made, which, in the cases of Massachusetts and Iowa, brought out a vote nearly up to the high-water mark of a Presidential year. Extraordinary interest was lent to these contests by the fact that, for the first time since the Republican party was formed, each of these four States had a Democratic Governor in the year before a Presidential election, and that in every State but New York the question was whether the Democratic incumbent should be reëlected. Moreover, it has never happened since 1856 that the Democrats have elected the Governor in two successive elections in Massachusetts, Ohio, or Iowa; and the hopeful fight which they have been making to break this record in Massachusetts and Iowa engaged the attention and interest of the country to an extent seldom, if ever, equalled in an "off year."

State issues ought to control in State elections, and they indisputably did decide the contests in Iowa and Massachusetts. The burning question in the former commonwealth was whether the prohibitory law should be maintained. Gov. Boies made his canvass chiefly on this issue, declaring for the repeal of the law, while the Republican candidate stood for a further trial of prohibition. Each side gained supporters from the other party on this issue, but Gov. Boies got the larger share, his reëlection on a largely increased poll being due to the votes of men who have always been Republicans in national politics, and who still call themselves Republicans, but who hold that questions of Federal policy have no place in an election when no Federal official is to be chosen. In Massachusetts the main issue was whether a Governor who had shown himself one of the best executives the State has ever had, whose administration had been so nearly faultless that the Opposition could not find material enough for the usual "arraigning" plank in the platform, who had earned a reëlection if ever a Governor of Massachusetts earned such a reward of faithful service, should be denied that reëlection simply because he was a Democrat in national politics. The Legislature to be chosen was not to elect a United States Senator, and consequently no Federal issue was necessarily involved. The Legislature was sure to be Republican any way, and the one issue was whether all the men who have always voted the Republican ticket in national elections would support a weak and untried man for Governor, rather than an incumbent of proved ability and experience, simply because the former wore a Republican label while the latter was a Democrat. The result shows that there were enough Republicans who recognized the absurdity of such a course to reëlect Gov. Russell, although the Republicans who thus gave him another term at the same time reelected a worthy Lieutenant-Governor belonging to their own party.

There was no such single clear-cut State issue in New York as in Massachusetts and Iowa. Moreover, such questions of State policy as were involved became obscured rather than accentuated as the canvass proceeded. At the start, the Republicans had a decided advantage in the matter of election reform, as they were pledged to the much-needed blanket-ballot amendment of the existing law, while the Democratic platform constructed by Gov. Hill appeared to commit the party against the amendment. But so strong has public sentiment grown in favor of this reform during the past two months, largely in response to the admirable work of the Municipal Reform League, that Democratic opposition to the blanket ballot gradually died out, until at the end the amendment seemed almost as likely to be secured from Gov. Flower and a Democratic Legislature as from a Republican administration. The issue of Tammany and anti-Tammany, which was precipitated by the action of the Democratic State Convention in recognizing Tammany as the sole Democratic organization in New York city, could not be pushed successfully by candidates who had been engaged in as many "deals" with Tammany at Albany as Fassett and Vrooman. Then, too, the voter had to consider that Fassett was nothing but "Platt's man," and that the Platt machine is almost as offensive as Tammany Hall. Fassett himself was the strongest Democratic campaigner on the stump, having disgusted by his demagogical conduct thousands of men who were at first inclined to support him. His only hope from the first was in winning the Independent vote, but it is doubtful whether at the end he received more than a tenth of that vote. New York must be recognized as normally a Democratic State, and it will always elect a Democratic Governor unless the Republican candidate gets the non-partisan vote solidly. National issues also helped the Democrats many Independent voters who saw little to choose between Flower and Fassett supported the Democratic candidate, because they thought his election on a platform which declared for sound money and tariff reform, would help the success of those causes in the Presidential election next year.

In Ohio, State questions cut but a small figure, and the election turned on national issues, as Ohio State elections so often do. The Democrats were handicapped here by their fatal blunder in putting a free-coinage plank in their platform; and ever since the canvass was forced to turn on that issue by Senator Sherman's shrewdness in making this plank the Republican point of attack, it has been obvious that Gov. Campbell would be defeated, as he ought to be. The "moral effect" of the elections is distinctly favorable to the triumph of the Democratic party in the Presidential contest, under the leadership of Cleveland and upon a sound-money and tariff-reform platform.

Mr. Blaine's refusal to come to New York to make a speech on the "last day of the canvass" calls to mind the opposite course followed by him a year ago, when Quay appealed to him for aid. On that occasion he went to Philadelphia and made his famous predictions. Giving his word for it that the attack on Delamater and Republican corruption was only the calumny which a free-trade press levelled against patriots, he went on to speak of Pennsylvania as the "keystone of the cause of protection," and said: "If she falls back now, when the tariff is on its severest trial, the free-traders see, or think they see, an easy road to the Presidency in 1892. . . . If they can to-day elect as Governor of Pennsylvania as ardent a free-trader as President Cleveland himself, there may be no balm in Gilead that can heal that wound." Obviously that prophecy is enough to disqualify the man who made it from speaking for the Republican ticket anywhere "on the last day of the canvass." If he is a true prophet, then he is on record as to the futility of his party's efforts, since he has predicted defeat in the great contest for the Presidency. And if his character as a prophet is open to suspicion, he is no man for a "last-day-of-the-canvass" speaker, because then is the time for prophecy and nothing else. There is then no longer room for argument, and any speaker is out of place or superfluous who cannot predict with absolute certainty what the sun will see when it sets on November 3.

There are, however, some questions suggested to the curious mind by Mr. Blaine's letter to Mr. Platt. He has nothing to say of the tariff, nor even of reciprocity, and not a word about the Administration or the impending Presidential election. Has he, then, recalled his view of a year ago that the tariff was to be the only issue in 1892? Or is it his idea that the tariff's "severest trial" then resulted in such an overwhelming verdict against it that the contest is settled in advance? He also hopes that the Republicans will all come out and vote. This seems to imply a fear that the bad habit they acquired in the Folger campaign, under the influence of another somewhat famous letter by Mr.

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Blaine, may have become chronic. Then there is the question of ethics in dealing with bosses. When Quay piped last year, the Secretary of State danced, but Platt pipes in vain. Ought he to consider this preference shown to Quay a slight or a compliment?

A leading Congregational minister writes to the *Times* challenging Mr. Andrew D. White's fulsome eulogy of Mr. Blaine's foreign policy, and adducing the attitude of the Administration in the matter of the claims of the missionaries of the American Board in Ponape. He tells how delegation after delegation has visited Washington on the subject, without getting any satisfaction, and adds: "A great show of vigor in some directions, where it costs nothing except to the taxpayers, does not atone for the lack of all visible interest in another and equally important line, where a show of vigor might be detrimental to the political prospects of Mr. Blaine." It is by no means clear to us that Mr. Blaine is at fault in this particular case, except in having misled the representatives of the American Board. He did this in a general way by fostering the impression, all these years, that if anybody had any quarrel with a foreign nation, nothing would be necessary except to notify Mr. Blaine, when the foreign nation would be at once taken by the throat and compelled to give satisfaction. In particular, he misled the Board by what he told them when they first approached him with their complaint. At that time he was in the thick of his negotiation of the Cuban reciprocity agreement, and he asked the Board not to press their affair just then, for fear it might break off the important matter he had in hand, giving them to understand that when that was once settled, the threats and gunboats would be set going. So Secretary Smith intimated in an interview last spring. On the merits of the case, the Spanish Government appears to have a good defence. Its sovereign rights in Ponape are not disputed, and it maintains that the destruction of missionary property was simply incidental to the punishment of the rebellious natives, who used the mission-houses as forts. The question of religious prejudice and influence in the affair is as yet an open one. If the missionaries affirm that they were conspired against by Catholic priests, the Spanish Government asserts, on the other hand, that the natives were stirred up to revolt by the American missionaries, and furnished arms by them. Obviously this is a case not for bluster but investigation; and complaint of Mr. Blaine's dilatoriness has no foundation except in the reputation he has built up of being the champion blusterer of the world.

Attention has been drawn to points of resemblance between the reply made by the Chilian Minister of Foreign Affairs to our demand for reparation for the killing of our sailors by a Valparaiso mob, and the reply of Secretary Blaine to the similar demand of the Italian Government upon us. It would seem, indeed, that the Chilian Minister had a copy of Mr. Blaine's answer before him. We put the two in parallel columns:

[Chilian despatch.]	[Mr. Blaine's despatch.]
The Minister of Foreign Affairs replies that . . . he does not doubt the sincerity, rectitude, or expertness of the investigation on board the *Baltimore*, but will recognize only the jurisdiction and authority of his own country to judge and punish the guilty in Chilian territory. He says the administrative and judicial authorities have been investigating the affair, that judicial investigation under Chilian law is secret, and the time is not yet arrived to make known the result. When that time does arrive, he will communicate the result, although he does not recognize any other authority competent to judge criminal cases than that established by the Chilian people. Until the time arrives to disclose the result of the investigation, he cannot admit that the disorders in Valparaiso or the silence of his department should appear as an expression of unfriendliness towards the Government of the United States, which might put in peril the friendly relations between the two countries.	Even if the National Government had the entire jurisdiction over the alleged murderers, it could not give assurance to any foreign Power that they should be punished. The President is unable to see how any government could justly give an assurance of this character in advance of a trial and a verdict of "guilty." It needs no argument to prove that a jury could not be impartial if it were in any sense or to any degree bound before the trial of the accused by an assurance which the President of the United States had ventured to give to a foreign Power. I have repeatedly given to Baron Fava the assurance that, under the direction of the President, all the facts and incidents connected with the unhappy tragedy at New Orleans on the 14th of March last should be most thoroughly investigated. I have also informed him that in a matter of such gravity the Government of the United States would not permit itself to be unduly hurried; nor will it make answer to any demand until every fact essential to a correct judgment shall have been fully ascertained by legal authority. The impatience of the aggrieved may be natural, but its indulgence does not always secure the most substantial justice.

The essential point in each is, that jurisdiction of crimes committed in one's territory belongs to one's courts, and that one cannot be hurried in making an investigation. If that was good law for us in the New Orleans case, it is good law for Chili now. We cannot make fish of one and flesh of the other. Moreover, Chili will not allow us to do so. It is true that she is a small nation, having a population but little larger than that of Massachusetts and far less wealthy. But she knows perfectly well that we are not going to war with her on an issue where we shall have to fly in the face of our own precedent not yet a year old.

A telegram to the London *Times* from Valparaiso makes mention of a fact which has, of course, long been known in this city, that the South American cable, owned and worked by an American company, was cut off from Iquique, where the Congressionalists had their headquarters, on the demand of Balmaceda, backed by Egan. The company complied with the request and cut their cable, on a promise of compensation for damage from the Dictator, but also under a threat from the same source, communicated by Egan, that, if they refused to comply, worse things would happen to them, and doubtless in the belief, diffused by Egan, that Balmaceda would come out victorious. Now here was a chance for a display of real "patriotism" and legitimate bluster. It was a disgraceful and humiliating thing for our Government to communicate to an American corporation the threat of a foreign military usurper that he would destroy their property if they refused to help him in trying to overthrow constitutional government in his own country, and advise the company to succumb. The proper answer to such a threat was a note saying that any attempt to injure the cable or interfere with its proper working, outside the area of the Dictator's military rule, would be resisted and punished by force. The way it was actually met showed clearly enough, taken in connection with other things of the same sort, that the neutrality of the Administration was a sham, and that its hopes and fears were all with the man who was trying to destroy republican government in Chili. This is a nice way to establish a Pan-American Confederation with "hegemony" for the United States.

When the next House of Representatives shall have assembled at Washington, there will be required a patient and careful investigation of the doings of the Department of State since Mr. Blaine became its titular chief. We do not mean that the House should attempt to interfere with affairs which the Constitution has committed to the sole discretion of the President, such as the negotiation of a treaty, but there should be inquiry into matters concerning which the House has cognizance as a part of Congress. The House should inquire and ascertain, for example, what outside help has been called in to the State Department, either by the President or the Secretary, since Mr. Bayard's retirement. If those employed have not been regularly commissioned, as officers recognized by law, then what sums have been paid to them, and out of what fund? It is not known that Secretary Bayard employed, or paid, such an irregular staff of persons, and, if he did not, they were presumably unnecessary; but, if the Department is really undermanned, the House of Representatives should be straightway informed thereof.

One of the most amusing of the many ante-election antics which Quay performed because of the publication of that Keystone Bank certificate with his own and Bardsley's names upon its back, was his demand upon the Comptroller of the Currency for information as to how the certificate came to get out. To his mind its publication was a more serious offence than the transaction which it reveals. In fact, he is so angry with everybody who has had anything to do with the publication, and is so busy bringing suits for libel, that he has had no time whatever to "turn up" among his papers the cancelled check which was to prove that he paid the money back again into the Keystone Bank.

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Senator Quay's sudden resort to libel suits to save his character from assault appears to excite general hilarity in Pennsylvania. His Philadelphia organ, the *Inquirer*, is very serious about it, however, and says: "Senator Quay has apparently borne abuse just as long as he intends to. No man in the whole range of public life has been subjected to such attacks." This is true. He has been called a public thief in many newspapers and on the floor of Congress for taking $660,000 of State money for his personal use in speculation, yet, in spite of repeated invitations to come into court with a libel suit on that accusation, he has never done so. He has been asked to call upon Senator Cameron and Mr. Wayne MacVeagh to tell all they know about $260 000 of that State money which Mr. Cameron paid back for him, but he has declined to do even this. After these failures to put an end to "abuse" of really portentous dimensions, it is not impressive to find him bringing suits for libel because the newspapers have published a facsimile of a Keystone Bank certificate of deposit for $8,877, with Quay's and Bardsley's names united on the back.

The story which comes from the capital of Wisconsin, of an attempt by a United States Senator to control the decision of a State judge by bribing the latter's brother-in-law to influence his action, is most extraordinary. For many years, under Republican rule, the State Treasurers of Wisconsin have pocketed thousands of dollars in addition to their salary every year, by depositing the State funds in banks and retaining for their personal use the 3 per cent. interest which was allowed—such deposits being in violation of law. When the Democrats secured control of the State Government last winter, they stopped this practice, and brought suit against the ex-treasurers for the recovery of the money thus illegitimately drawn. One of these suits was just coming to trial before Judge Siebecker. A few days ago, the Judge announced that he could not try the case by reason of propositions which had been made to affect his action. Later the character of these propositions came out. Ex-Congressman La Follette of Madison says that last September Senator Sawyer sought him because, as he said, he wanted to talk with him about Siebecker and Treasury matters. The Senator then said:

> "I knew you would know all about Siebecker, and I wanted to see you about him. These cases are awful important to us in the State, and we cannot afford to lose them. It costs me lots of anxiety. I don't want to have to pay [naming a large sum of money, whether $100,000 or more I am not certain]. Now, I came down here to see you alone. No one knows I am to meet you here. I don't want to hire you as an attorney in the case, La Follette, and don't want you to go into court, but here is $50. I will give you $500 more, or $1,000 [I am uncertain which he said], when Siebecker decides the case right.' I said to him: 'Senator Sawyer, you can't know what you are saying to me. If you struck me in the face, you would not insult me as you insult me now.'"

The man who brings this charge is, like Senator Sawyer, a Republican, and Judge Siebecker was appointed to the bench by a Republican Administration. There is consequently no chance for any allegation of partisanship in the matter.

The decision of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts in the Andover case, denying the right of the Board of Visitors to remove Prof. Smyth, reads like a bit of ancient history, so completely has the whole question ceased to be a living one. Indeed, it is probable that if the decision had been the other way, the conservatives themselves who instituted the proceedings five years ago would have been filled with consternation. They would not have known what on earth to do with their victory, whereas now they can drop the whole matter with a sigh of relief. Nothing else is left for them to do, even if the fight had not been taken out of them long ago. With the trustees solidly behind the accused professors, it would be impossible to oust the latter in any legal way. And as far as the general sentiment of the denomination is concerned, it has undergone such a sweeping revolution since the trial was undertaken that the confirmation of the removal of Prof. Smyth would have been received with universal dismay. The whole case shows anew what wonders time can work.

With the meeting of the Assembly's committee and the trustees of Union Seminary, all hope of a compromise in the Briggs case has been abandoned, and the trial has begun as was appointed. One charge against the Professor is that of disrespect to the Bible; but nothing he is guilty of in that direction can equal the offence of his prosecutors themselves in the use of Scripture they made in the printed charges against Prof. Briggs which they have circulated. Without going into details, we may simply say that many of the "proof-texts" they adduce to show that the Professor's views are "contrary to Scripture," are mistranslated, while very many more are totally irrelevant, and that the mass of them proceed on perfectly uncritical and exploded principles of exegesis. The exegetical teaching of every theological seminary in the land, Princeton included, is dead against such abandoned methods. If these texts prove what they are asserted to prove, they would prove anything under heaven; and a Bible which proves everything, proves nothing. Hence we say that the use of the Bible made by the prosecutors in the case is far more disrespectful and hurtful to it than anything alleged of Prof. Briggs. He may doubtless be trusted to make a spectacle of them on this and other subjects as the trial proceeds; but there can be no harm in saying beforehand that they have exposed themselves to the contempt of all Biblical scholars.

We would advise those gentlemen whose names are given out as the probable incorporators of the proposed new steamship line to Brazil, to get something more than the word of the enthusiastic promoter of the enterprise before taking it for granted that Brazil will guarantee the interest on their capital and grant them a subsidy besides. The Government of Brazil is not just now looking around for places to throw away money. The most stringent economy is the order of the day in that country, and the Government's estimates are being cut on all hands by Congress. The Brazilian Consul at Havana lately wrote: "It can scarcely be said that the present condition of Brazil is highly flattering financially." We are aware that the promoter of the new line has boasted that he had a "pull" with President Fonseca, through some relative, and that the guarantee and subsidy would be forthcoming on personal grounds. He had in mind what the Brazilian Consul referred to when he further wrote: "The history of Brazil, I hope, will never register a time when so much money was spent for so many useless and criminal purposes as in the first days of the Republic." Those were the days of guarantees and subsidies by the wholesale, but those days are past. The President is himself sobered now, has dismissed the men who were looting the Treasury, and is cutting down expenses right and left—one effective way being the cancelling outright of millions of dollars' worth of contracts and concessions made a year ago. There is no likelihood whatever of a new era of that sort being entered upon for the present, and the utter absence of a business reason for the establishment of a new line is conclusively shown by the remarks of the President of the existing line, published on Thursday. He is correct in saying that the public service is so demoralized in Brazil that vessels sometimes have to wait three or four months before being able to unload, and that this state of affairs led to the discontinuance of the unsubsidized Baltimore line. His own company sees so little encouragement to hope for an enlarged business that it made no bid for a subsidy under the terms of the Postmaster-General's advertisement. We doubt if the new line ever gets off paper.

An interesting experiment with the eight-hour system is to be tried in London during 1892—hit upon as a way of staving off the threatened strike in the bookbinding trade. Through the mediation of the London Chamber of Commerce, the employers and their men have agreed to give the eight-hour day a trial for twelve months, at the end of which time it is to be continued or abandoned according to the results attained under it. There is also an arrangement in the matter of overtime, which is to be reckoned as all work over forty-eight hours a week. But the employers pledge themselves, in accordance with the desires of the men, to make every effort to abolish systematic overtime. They also grant an advance of 10 per cent. on prices for piecework. Under such voluntary and amicable conditions, the experiment promises to yield valuable conclusions as to the real effect of a working day of eight hours.

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THE CHILIAN NEWS.

THE Administration gets its Chilian news from Mr. Patrick Egan, and no intelligent person will put much confidence in Mr. Egan's rendering of the Chilian despatch. When he says that it is "couched in strong language, and amounts to a refusal to accept responsibility for the affair" (the attack on American sailors in Valparaiso), it ought not to make any serious impression. We must see the despatch itself, which he would doubtless have given in full if it were as inflammable as he says it is. All news from him has to be read and construed in the light of his position at Santiago. He figures there not simply as a man disqualified for his post by training and antecedents, but as an accomplice in a conspiracy for the overthrow of the Government to which he was accredited, and the establishment of a dictatorship. Consequently, he ought to have been promptly withdrawn at the close of the war and on the restoration of the constituted authorities to power. As long as he is kept there, he is as dangerous as a lighted tobacco-pipe in a powder magazine. He has the strongest possible interest in producing an explosion of hostility of some kind between this country and Chili, in order to effect his retreat under cover of the patriotic excitement which an armed quarrel would produce.

How little his judgment in Chilian affairs is worth has been fully shown by the course of events. How little value it had during the dictatorship, when he was actually guiding the action of our State Department by his reports, was well illustrated by one little incident. Balmaceda found in the Government vaults, when he seized on the Treasury, $4,000,000 in silver. He was extremely anxious to get this out of the country, or, in other words, to steal it. He had no ships of his own in which he could send it away as his money. So he tried to sell it to foreigners on the spot by sending a private circular to every foreign house in Chili, offering to take their drafts on London at ninety days for any part of it at almost any price. Tempting as this was, *not one foreign house took any notice of his proposal*, so thoroughly satisfied were they, as intelligent observers, of the transitoriness and illegality of his rule; and yet at this time Egan was "stuffing" the State Department with news of its permanent establishment and the hopelessness of the Constitutional cause. Balmaceda afterwards got the silver conveyed to London by a British man-of-war, and it has there been impounded by an injunction. Our Congressional investigation will show, however, that stupidity as an observer of current events was by no means Egan's worst offence, for he was engaged also with Balmaceda in a financial speculation which that paltry Catiline had set on foot, and which needed the continuance of his power in order to succeed. The ship that is most needed to-day in Chilian waters is a ship to bring Egan home.

The only full text that has been made public of the correspondence relating to the Valparaiso riot, including the report made by Commander Schley, is that of the "instructions" sent by cable to "Egan, American Minister, Santiago." This contains a sort of highly colored summary of Commander Schley's report, with a good many adjectives thrown in, and then Egan is directed, not to deliver a despatch drawn at Washington in proper terms, but to communicate his instructions to the Chilian Government in his own way. Here is the exact and amazing text of the license given, in a most delicate matter, to the speech and behavior of an illiterate foreign adventurer, in his intercourse, on behalf of the United States, with the cultivated, proud, and sensitive men who represent the Chilian Republic:

> "You will at once bring to the attention of the Government of Chili the facts as reported to you by Capt. Schley, and will inquire whether there are any qualifying facts in the possession of that Government, or any explanation to be offered of an event that has very deeply pained the people of the United States, *not only by reason of the resulting* death of one of our sailors and the pitiless wounding of others, but even more as an apparent expression of an unfriendliness towards this Government which might put in peril the maintenance of amicable relations between the two countries. If the facts are as reported by Capt. Schley, this Government cannot doubt that the Government of Chili will offer prompt and full reparation. You will furnish the Foreign Office a full paraphrase of this despatch, and report promptly to this Government. WHARTON."

Now we ask any intelligent man, whether Democrat or Republican, to picture to himself the way in which Egan probably "brought" these matters "to the attention of the Chilian Government," and inquired whether they had any explanation to offer, and told about the "deep pain" of the people of the United States, and enlarged upon the fight as an "expression of unfriendliness" which might put the amicable relations of the two countries in peril. Egan has no diplomatic training whatever—not even a decent English education, nor any large business experience; and is utterly discredited in the eyes of the Chilians, both personally and officially, owing to his relations with Balmaceda. Common prudence, to say nothing of common decency, therefore, required that, under these circumstances, every word of the communication to the Chilian Government should be carefully weighed and written in Washington, and that Egan should be directed, as is usual among civilized nations in dealing with delicate international troubles, to "read this despatch to the Chilian Minister, and, if he desired it, to leave him a copy of it."

What happened at this interview of Egan with the Chilian Minister; what "demands" he made and what answers he got; what language he used, we know only from Egan himself. Indeed, all we know as yet of the written response of the Chilian Minister we get from a *précis* made and telegraphed by Egan. It says that the United States Government "formulates demands, and advances threats." But there were no "threats" in the instructions to Egan. Whence, then, did they come? Were they made by Egan? Where is Egan's own report of his conversation with the Minister? If Egan made threats and the Chilian Minister has resented them, are we going to back them up by war? In fact, we ought not to go a step farther in the matter without finding out what Egan said in carrying out his instructions. Any one who wishes to satisfy himself of the importance of this would do well to read the correspondence between Secretary Fish and Mr. Motley, then American Minister in London, in 1870. Mr. Motley was removed because, according to Mr. Fish, he had, on his own admission, in making representations to Lord Clarendon touching the *Alabama* claims, assumed a minatory tone, or, in other words, introduced a threat into his remonstrance, although the threat was nothing more serious than the assertion that "England had assumed a grave responsibility" in issuing the belligerent-rights proclamation. Mr. Fish, commenting on this, said:

> "The contingencies of war or peace! Neither the letter nor the spirit of his instructions authorized such expressions with which his remarks abounded; much less did his instructions, or the proprieties of the occasion, or the feelings of the President, justify his repeated allusions to the contingency or to the possibility of war. . . . It is a grave responsibility for a Minister to assume to intimate to the Government to which he is accredited the contingencies of war. Nations have been dragged into war by indiscretions less flagrant than those of Mr. Motley. He assumed a responsibility beyond the proprieties of his trust."

But in those days our diplomatic work was done decently and in order by well-equipped and sober-minded statesmen.

It must be remembered, too, that we have heard nothing whatever to warrant the conclusion that the Chilian Government is not applying to the outrage the usual process of law in a law-abiding country. There is a regular legal investigation going on according to the forms and usages of the Civil Law, which rules in all the Latin countries—Spain, France, and Italy—as well as in Germany. No one disputes this. The whole trouble can be cleared up in any sensible man's mind by his asking himself, How should we here behave if a similar disturbance with foreign sailors had occurred in our streets? Suppose Chilian sailors had been set upon by a New York mob, and the aggressors were arrested by our police, and a preliminary investigation was pending before Police Justice "Paddy" Divver or any other of the ornaments of our police-court bench? Would we allow the Chilians to come in and supervise the proceedings, with threats and doubts and suspicions, or to dictate the procedure and prescribe the punishment? Would we allow them to question "Paddy's" competency to conduct an important and delicate judicial investigation? If they instituted an odious comparison between their educated judicial officers and our barroom and gambling-house refuse, would we confess in shame, and hand the prisoners over to Chilian Navy captains to be tried by court-martial? Would we not, on the contrary, resent their interference bitterly, and, if necessary, resent it in arms?

That such an affair should be looked upon for one moment as likely to imperil seriously the good relations of the two countries, is a striking commentary on the way in which our diplomacy with Chili, as well as other South American States, has been conducted since the unfortunate day, in 1881, when Mr. James G. Blaine was converted into a Minister of Foreign Affairs. Al-

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though the promotion of close alliance of every kind with the South American States has been for over fifty years a cardinal feature in American policy, we are to-day on much worse terms with them, and especially with Chili, than we were fifteen years ago. Chili has never got over Mr. Blaine's antics in the Peruvian Landreau affair, but she was in a fair way of doing so when he flung his "Blaine Irishman" at her head, for his own base and selfish purposes; and yet his organ has the boldness to prate of his "patriotism," and we find educated and intelligent men like Mr. Andrew D. White perorating on the party stump about the "safety" of our foreign relations in his hands!

COMMISSIONER RAUM'S REPORT.

COMMISSIONER RAUM'S report of the business of the Pension Bureau for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1891, taken in itself and apart from the scandals which have surrounded the Pension Office for some time past, discloses a condition of affairs which cannot but be disagreeable to the taxpayer. It appears from his showing that there were at the end of the year 676,160 pensioners borne upon the rolls. Of these, 633,479 are survivors of the army of the civil war, or the widows and dependent relatives of the soldiers of the civil war. The remaining pensioners are beneficiaries on account of the Revolution, of whom there are twenty-three widows and daughters, of the war of 1812, of the Mexican War, and of the naval service. It has been calculated that there were in all 2,780,176 men in the Union Army; that is to say, every fourth man is now represented on the pension rolls either by himself, or by a widow, or a parent, or child who was dependent upon him for support. There are 1,208,707 Union soldiers now living, and 520,158 of them draw pensions—about every other one.

Last year the Pension Office disbursed $118,548,959.71, and for the ensuing fiscal year will expend an appropriation of $133,473,085. A quarter of a century ago, when the war was just over, and when the proving of a pension claim was an easy matter — but when the detection of fraud was easy, too—65,256 claims were filed, 50,177 were allowed, and the whole cost was $13,459,996.43. Some advocates of our present pension system have explained the enormous increase in the business of the Pension Office by saying that in many instances the diseases or injuries arising from the service did not fully develop until some years after the war, and that claims have become more numerous in consequence as time has gone on. But those who use this argument forget how many men who were really in a disabled condition when the war closed, have since fully recovered their health. Last year 365,799 applications were filed, and the causes of this tremendous increase are simply the activity of the claim agents, the reckless legislation of Congress, and the extravagant administration of the Pension Office. These three forces play into one another's hands. The claim agents drum up the claimants, both bring effective pressure to bear on Congress, and all the parties in interest exert an influence upon the Pension Office.

During the past year 71,004 claims were allowed under the act of June 27, 1890. This is the Dependent Pension Law passed by the last Congress, and provides that "all persons who served ninety days or more in the military or naval service . . . who are now or who may hereafter be suffering from a mental or physical disability of a permanent character, not the result of their own vicious habits, which incapacitates them from the performance of manual labor in such a degree as to render them unable to earn a support, shall, upon making due proof of the fact according to such rules or regulations as the Secretary of the Interior may provide, be placed upon the list of invalid pensions." Mr. Raum gives a table showing the period of service by months rendered by each beneficiary under this act, and appears to derive much satisfaction from the statement that "the largest number of certificates issued to any class was 4,693 to men who had served thirty-six months." Fortunately for his theory, there is no publication of the War Department showing the length of service of the men who were discharged from the army; otherwise it might be shown that the percentage of claims filed by soldiers who had but a short service is higher than the percentage filed by those whose service was long. If enlistments are any guide, this is unquestionably true. Under the call for troops of May 3, 1861, for instance, 657 868 men were furnished for three years, 9,147 for one year, and 2,715 for six months, and under the call of the following year 421,465 were furnished for three years and only 15,007 for three months. Yet under the Dependent Pension Act, Mr. Raum allowed pensions to 1,638 men who had served three months, to 3,852 who had served four months, 2,778 who had served one year, 1,254 who had served thirteen months. The number rather diminishes after that until the three-years' men, who were so largely the preponderating element, are reached.

Mr. Raum's next table effectually disposes of any false sentiment for "the poor old veterans" who have been pensioned under this law, as it shows that 24,991 were men under fifty years of age; that 27,926 were between the ages of fifty and sixty years; and that but 15,039 were between the ages of sixty and seventy years. Pensioners above seventy are few.

A notable omission in this part of the report is a neglect to say anything of the evidence required by the Pension Office to establish these claims. Under the law the nature of the proof must be prescribed by the Secretary of the Interior, and it would be interesting to know what these rules are. If they are strict and carefully applied, they are some safeguard against fraud; but if they are loose and are loosely administered, the Government is at the mercy of the claimants.

One safeguard, although a very insufficient one, against the allowance of fraudulent claims has hitherto been the employment of special examiners to investigate personally upon the spot suspicious claims; but Commissioner Raum tells us with considerable pride that he has reduced the force of special examiners from 340 to 110. Indeed, one looks in vain in this report for any reference to illegal claims. Strange as it may seem, it is nevertheless true that not since the days when James A. Bentley was Commissioner of Pensions has there been any serious effort to protect the Government from the "organized raid" of the claim agents, the claimants, and the politicians.

How long is this colossal pension business to last? There is a table in Commissioner Raum's report which seems to show that it will never end, and that it will, on the contrary, keep on increasing for years to come. The army invalid claims filed under the general law—not the act of June 27, 1890 — in 1890 numbered 71,318. Of these, only 17.9 per cent. were allowed in that year. Very few were rejected, and in the end nearly all of them will be allowed; the point to which attention is directed is, that every year it becomes more difficult to prove these claims under the general law, and requires a longer time, and in consequence the labors of the Pension Bureau would appear to be interminable. In 1889 51,919 claims were filed, and 41 per cent. of them were admitted. In 1888 47,347 claims were filed, 53.7 per cent. of which were allowed, and so on. The number of claims filed under the general law has hitherto increased, and the length of time during which they are before the Pension Office before adjudication has become longer. The Dependent Pension Act has had the effect of reducing the number of invalid claims filed under the general law to 20,519, but a large proportion of these claims will remain upon the files of the Pension Office year after year, and will require attention until they are finally admitted or rejected.

Mr. Raum's report is a short one—the shortest, in fact, that has come from the Bureau in many years. It is particularly free from suggestions or recommendations of changes. Apparently he is satisfied with matters as they stand, but in this particular most good citizens do not agree with him.

THE RELIGIOUS TRADITION ABOUT THE PRESIDENCY.

SEVERAL of the Presidents have been church-members, and, with scarcely an exception, the chief magistrates of this country have shown great respect for religion, no matter what their private views might be; but none of them ever had such a claim as Mr. Harrison's to be considered a preeminently religious man. He was not only a church-member but a church-official—and that in a denomination noted for austerity of practice as much as for orthodoxy of profession. His departure from Indianapolis for Washington was made a religious ceremony. On the train he held morning prayers. He has been an exemplary churchgoer, and his carefulness about matters of religious observance, such as travelling on Sunday, has been notorious. In short, there can be no question that he is the most

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religious man, in the common acceptation of the words, ever elected to the Presidency. Yet it has been reserved for him to deal a fatal blow to a long-standing religious tradition of this country relating to public office.

That tradition has been that the way to stay political corruption and take away the reproach of politics, the way to secure public men who will say what they mean and stand by what they say, who will rebuke and put down partisan schemes and scoundrels, and who will elevate political affairs to a higher and purer plane, was to elect to office, particularly to the highest office in the land, God-fearing and pious men. This has been the burden of address after address in church congresses, of sermon after sermon on Fast days and Thanksgivings, and of editorial after editorial in the religious newspapers. And when Gen. Harrison was chosen President, we were assured by all the authorities on the subject that he was precisely the kind of man they had been hoping for. We have no doubt that he was. We do not question for a moment the sincerity of his religious professions. But we maintain that his conduct has been such as to make impossible in the future the kind of talk we have referred to, which was so common before his election to the Presidency, and which had such special currency during his Presidential campaign and at the time of his election and inauguration.

In the crucial matter of ante-election pledges compared with post-election performance, President Harrison has shown, so far as his example goes, that the word of a Presbyterian elder is no better than that of a Tammany politician. If this is thought by any of our readers to be an uncharitable judgment, let them test it by undisputed facts. In his letter of acceptance, Gen. Harrison pledged himself, if elected, to make "fidelity and efficiency the only sure tenure of office," and to order "removals from office" only in "the interest of the public service." This was a specific and solemn promise. It was the most important part of the whole letter. The candidate's attitude towards the great issue, protection, was never in doubt, and all that people wanted to know was his views on the civil service. On that subject he went beyond his party platform, and committed himself in the language we have quoted. He did this to get votes, and it undoubtedly won him votes. It was this that secured him the support of the Indianapolis civil-service reformers, of Mr. H. C. Lea of Philadelphia, and many others. Thus the pledge was most precise, and was understood by the public to be.

To show how lightly this God-fearing man held his plighted word, we will cite, as we said, undisputed facts. Only a little more than a month after his inauguration, on April 18, 1889, a chief of division under him wrote to a discharged public officer, saying that "the action was taken in consequence of no fault on your part. . . . The reasons for your retirement were of a political nature." The President must have sanctioned this letter openly or tacitly, for if he did not, he would never have allowed its unmistakable impeachment of his veracity to go uncontradicted. So much for removals. Now for a case of failure to continue in office a man of unquestioned "fidelity and efficiency." In so marked a degree had Postmaster Corse of Boston displayed these qualities that a popular movement for his reappointment gained such headway as to carry with it even the two Republican Senators from Massachusetts. But the reappointment was not made, and the President gave as the reason that "it was not wise to appoint to an important office a person who made no expression anywhere of disapprobation of these things"—*i.e.*, of alleged misdeeds of Democrats in other States. On his own showing, therefore, Mr. Harrison admitted that he had not meant what he said in his letter of acceptance.

We will not multiply cases of the same sort, easy as it would be, because, for our present purpose, these are enough. These clear cases of political untruthfulness have never been disputed. They have never been defended except on the ground that it was sometimes good politics to break one's word. But we are dealing not with the policy, but with the honesty, of a religious man in politics. It will not do to come to the rescue of such a man by saying that he is "no worse than Cleveland." Here was a church-member deliberately making a pledge and then deliberately breaking it. That puts an end to the tradition that the word of a pious man, as such, is better in political matters than the word of a Tammany politician. If President Harrison should be renominated and should make his pledge over again, it would as justly give politicians occasion to thrust their tongues in their cheeks and wink at each other as would the repetition of Mayor Grant's famous promise to make his appointments from "the highest order of citizenship." On the basis of performance, the political veracity of the two men stands on the same level.

In the choice of those whom he delights to honor, President Harrison has also proved religious tradition to have been greatly at fault in affirming that piety in the White House would mean purity in politics. If a hundred intelligent men were asked to name the three most offensive and dangerous leaders in the Republican party, it is probable that ninety-nine would mention Mahone, Quay, and Platt. They are the ones whom the religious people have had in mind when speaking of the need of putting a good man into the Presidential chair in order to discourage unscrupulous corruptionists. Yet they never flourished in their lives as they have under the most conspicuously "good man" that ever filled the Presidency. Each of them has boasted of having the President's influence behind him, and has proved the boast to be true by the Presidential patronage placed at his disposal. Other Presidents have now and then given in to a party "boss" who was notorious for dishonest political methods; but we think that the spectacle of a President placing himself in the hands of three such men as Platt, Mahone, and Quay was never seen before Mr. Harrison displayed it. And it must be remembered that this is the critical test: these are the men who direct and give tone to the party. They overbalance great numbers of excellent appointments, which no one has more heartily praised than we have. What influence have good Judges on the management and reputation of the party, compared with the men who control the machine and dispense patronage and corrupt voters? These last are the men whom religious tradition has asserted a really pious President would leave without influence and put to shame, when the fact is, they have attained their very highest pitch of effrontery and power under precisely such a President.

It may be doubted if there was not always more or less illusion in the idea we refer to; but all we are at present concerned to note is, that it has been dissipated by the very man who was expected to confirm it. If it is a loss to religion in this country to have it demonstrated that a church-member in the White House will be no more careful of his word or of his political associates than any other man, then that loss has been inflicted by the most religious man ever chosen President. It is in one sense laughable, in another sense most tragic and melancholy, that such a man should have suffered the humiliation of receiving two of the most scathing denunciations ever addressed, in the name of religion, to the ruler of a civilized country. At the time of the Washington centennial celebration in this city, Bishop Potter, it is true, lashed the President only by praising certain civic virtues in Washington—whose religious professions, by the way, were certainly of the vaguest; but the open letter of Mr. H. C. Lea to Mr. Harrison went at the business with the directness of John Knox. Saying to the President that "your connection with him [Quay] has rendered the scandal national," and that by "accepting his man, Mr. Wanamaker," though "duly warned in advance from a friendly source of the dangers of such an alliance," "you assumed responsibility for both of them," he went on to accuse him of being false to "the pledges under which you were elected." Then, rising to true prophetic vein, he adopted and applied to Mr. Harrison the language of the Hebrew prophet: "The heads thereof judge for reward, and the priests thereof teach for hire, and the prophets divine for money; yet will they lean upon the Lord and say: 'Is not the Lord among us?'" Nothing could more conclusively signify the disappearance of the religious tradition about the Presidency.

A CATASTROPHE OF THE GLACIAL PERIOD.

OBERLIN, O., October 19, 1891.

GREAT SALT LAKE is now a shallow body of water, occupying an enclosed basin, and subject to whatever fluctuations are dependent upon changes in the rainfall or in the rapidity of evaporation. That it once stood at a much higher level than it does now, and extended over a vastly larger area, is evident even to an ordinary observer who visits Salt Lake City;

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for, all along the western flanks of the Wahsatch Mountains, a conspicuous feature in the landscape is a level-topped terrace, several hundred feet above the city, which very clearly marks an old shore line of the lake. The recent monograph, prepared by Mr. G. K. Gilbert of the Geological Survey, upon Lake Bonneville (the name given to the old extension of water in the basin), brings to our knowledge one of the most interesting and remarkable catastrophes in geological history.

The area of the present lake is but 2,170 square miles, with an extreme depth of 49 feet, and a mean depth of 13 feet. Its area at the time of the enlargement, indicated by the upper terrace, was 19,750 square miles, and its extreme depth, 1,050 feet, making a body of water twice as large as Lake Erie, and five times as deep. For many years it has been a question of great interest whether or not the former enlargement of this lake was sufficient to make it pour over its rim at any point; and, if so, where and under what conditions. These questions are now definitely settled by Mr. Gilbert's survey. The lake did rise till it found an outlet, and the discharge was accompanied by dramatic features rarely, if ever, repeated elsewhere. The outlet finally obtained by the water was to the north, through the Port Neuf River into the Snake River Valley, to augment the floods of that important branch of the Columbia. It is to the peculiar circumstances of this discharge that attention will now be directed.

The pass through which the discharge finally took place is at Red Rock, on the Utah and Northern Railroad, at the head of Cache Valley on the south and the lower part of Marsh Creek Valley on the north. During the long period preceding and accompanying the gradual rise of water in the Utah Basin to the level of the highest terrace, Marsh Creek (the upper portion of which comes from the mountains on the east and turns at right angles) had been at work depositing a delta of loose material in the col which separates the two valleys. This deposit rested upon a stratum of limestone at the bottom of the pass, and covered it with sand, clay, and gravel to a depth of 375 feet. Thus, when the water was approaching its upper level, the only barrier to prevent its escape was this unstable accumulation of loose material upon top of the rock. It would have required, therefore, no prophet's eye to predict that the way was preparing for a tremendous *débâcle*.

The critical point at length was reached. After remaining nearly at the elevation of the pass for a considerable period, during which the 1,000-foot shore line was formed, the crisis came when the water began to flow northward towards Snake River. Once begun in such loose material, the channel rapidly enlarged until soon a stream equal to Niagara, and at times probably much larger than Niagara, was pouring northward through the valley heretofore occupied by the insignificant rivulets of Marsh Creek and the Port Neuf. It is impossible to tell how rapidly the loose barrier wore away, but there is abundant evidence in the valley below that not only the present channel of the lower part of Marsh Creek, but the whole bottom of the valley for a mile or more in width, was for a considerable time covered by a rapid stream from ten to twenty feet in depth, and descending at the rate of thirteen feet to the mile.

The continuance of this flood was dependent upon the amount of water to be discharged, which, as we have seen, was that contained in an area of 20,000 square miles, with a depth of 375 feet. A stream of the size of Niagara would occupy about twenty-five years in the discharge of such a mass, and this may fairly be taken as a measure of the time through which it lasted. When the loose material lying above the strata of limestone in Red Rock Pass had been washed away, the lake then continued at that level for an indefinite period, with an overflow regulated by the annual precipitation of the drainage basin. This stage of the lake, during which it occupied 13,000 square miles and was 625 feet above its present level, is also marked by an extensive and persistent shoreline all around the basin. But finally the balance was again turned when the evaporation exceeded the precipitation, and the vast body of water has since dwindled to its present insignificant dimensions.

We have spoken of this geological catastrophe as connected with the glacial period, but the connection is not at once evident, since the enlargement of the old lake was merely one of the indirect effects of the period. It is easy to see, however, that the refrigeration characterizing the epoch would both increase the precipitation and diminish the evaporation over considerable areas outside of the actual accumulation of ice; so that we readily find in the glacial period the causes needed to produce such a recent enlargement of the lakes in the arid basins of Utah and Nevada as is known to have taken place. More direct evidence exists also in the terminal moraines to which Sir Archibald Geikie called attention several years ago, and which were laid down upon the very margin of the old lake by local glaciers coming down from the Wahsatch Mountains.

My own interest in this discovery of Mr. Gilbert is enhanced by the explanation it gives to a phenomenon in the Snake River Valley which I was unable to solve when on the ground a year or more ago. The present railroad town of Pocatello is situated just where this flood emerged from the narrower valley of Marsh Creek and the Port Neuf, and spread itself out upon the broad plain of the Snake River basin. The southern edge of the plain upon which the city is built is a vast boulder bed covered with a thin stratum of sand and gravel. Everywhere, in sinking wells and digging ditches on the vacant lots and in the streets of the city, water-worn boulders of a great variety of material and sometimes three or four feet in diameter are encountered. I was debarred from regarding this as a terminal moraine, both by the water-worn character of the boulders and by the absence of any signs of ice action in the surrounding mountains, and I was equally debarred from attributing it to any ordinary stream of water, both by the size of the boulders and by the fact that for a mile or more up the Port Neuf valley there is an intervale, forty or fifty feet below the surface at Pocatello and occupying the whole width of the valley, in which there is only gravel and fine sand, through which the present Port Neuf pursues a meandering course. The upper end of this short intervale is bounded by the terminus of a basaltic stream which had flowed down the valley and filled it to a considerable depth, but had subsequently been much eroded by violent water action.

In the light of Mr. Gilbert's discoveries, however, everything is clear. The tremendous *débâcle* which he has brought within the range of scientific vision would naturally produce just the condition of things which is so puzzling at Pocatello. Coming down through the restricted channel with sufficient force to roll along boulders of great size and to clear them all out from the upper portion of the valley, the torrent would naturally deposit them where the current was first checked, a mile below the lava cliffs. The plunge of the water over these cliffs would keep a short space below clear from boulders, and the more moderate stream of subsequent times would fill in the cavity with the sand and gravel now occupying it.

What other effects of this remarkable outburst may be traced further down in the Snake River Valley I cannot say, but it will be surprising if they do not come to light and help to solve some of the many geological problems yet awaiting us in this interesting region. At any rate, the whole story of this geological catastrophe is instructive—on the one hand, as illustrating the insecurity of conclusions concerning the past drawn from the activity of agencies now in operation, and, on the other, as showing how geological catastrophes when they occur are but the culmination of slowly acting and calculable causes.

G. Frederick Wright.

Correspondence.

THE CHILIAN TROUBLE.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Perhaps the most striking fact in connection with this matter is, that if Mr. Bayard had remained in the State Department, we should almost certainly have avoided this fracas as well as the concentrated hatred and fury which the Chilians (not altogether unnaturally) exhibit towards us. It also affords an excellent illustration of the working of "practical politics." Mr. Harrison had an electioneering debt to pay to Mr. Blaine, and accordingly placed our skyrockety fellow-citizen in the Department of State. Likewise Mr. Blaine had a similar debt to pay to Egan and settled it by sending him to Chili. Both debts were paid—very cheaply to the debtors, but most expensively to the country.

The main fact in the whole matter is one relative to which the Administration gives us not an iota of information. The Chilians are enraged because, rightly or wrongly, they believe that Admiral Brown played the spy and gave important information as to the movements of the Congressional army at a most critical moment—information that undoubtedly diminished their chances of success, increased their losses, and might have turned the scale. The Administration cannot ignore or slur over this charge. The truth is needed and must come out. If it is false, let us have the satisfaction of knowing it to be so. If true, Admiral Brown should be court-martialled and cashiered.—Very truly, etc.,

M. C. L.

STATE POLITICS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: You have not undertaken any better or more important work than the defence of State politics (which of course includes municipal) against national. You ask those who insist upon using State and city elections for national party purposes, even when, as in off years, they are only indirectly available, what times or opportunities they would allow us for attending to our own local affairs. Of course they will not and cannot answer this question. The only resource is to beat them out of the field by making State questions more interesting than national—that is, in off

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years, for, of course, in Presidential and Congressional years it is out of the question.

Now the question of the appointment and removal of his subordinates by the Governor; the abolition of executive commissions, and the performance of their duties by the responsible executive officials, just as under the Federal Government; and, further, the presence of these officials in the Legislature, are and can be made the most exciting of political questions, not only for students, but for the people. They involve a fight between Executive and Legislature, and a fight always draws a crowd.

We have been fortunate enough this year in Massachusetts to have a Democratic Governor with a Republican Council and a Republican Legislature, and the elements of these constitutional questions have crystallized into a very pretty quarrel. I have attended a number of meetings in this campaign in different parts of the State, and read the reports of a great many others, and it has seemed to me that the popular interest in the State questions was much greater than in national. After listening for an hour or more with a bored look to tariff discussions, enlivened only by the occasional mention of the name of Grover Cleveland, the audiences sensibly brightened up when any one began to tell them about Gov. Russell and what the row at the State House was about. To my regret and disappointment, Gov. Russell has allowed himself to be switched off from these main questions and on to the national track. During the last and important part of the campaign, he has given himself up almost wholly to the discussion of prices under the McKinley tariff. From the point of view of personal modesty it was perhaps praiseworthy, but from that of his own interest and that of the State, I regard it as a mistake.

I was travelling a day or two since with a gentleman of wide reputation in New York, whose name would be well known to you, but whom I had not previously met. He expressed a warm approbation of and agreement with my views as to personal responsibility in government, reproached me gently for confining it to speculation, pointed out how it could be reduced to practice, and said that if he were not interested in so many other movements, he would undertake it himself.

One of his suggestions seemed to me particularly valuable. The question was how should the measures I have above described be got before the people. Why, said he, a Governor who believed in them, would send a message to the Legislature describing them and inviting that body to name a day for meeting him in joint public session for the discussion of them. If the Legislature took no notice, he would follow it up with another and more urgent one, and if there was no reply, would then invite the members of his own party to meet him in the same way.

I am inclined to think that in a State election—in an off year—which followed such a process as that, there would be no lack of popular interest, and that national affairs would stand a very small chance indeed.

GAMALIEL BRADFORD.

BOSTON, October 31, 1891.

A MISLEADING CIRCULAR.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have before me a circular asking for general subscriptions for the University Marine Biological Association. The document is so disingenuous that I ask the privilege of calling attention, through your columns, to the singularity of the appeal.

There has been established a Marine Biological Laboratory at Wood's Holl, Mass. This Laboratory has been in successful activity for several years, and has attracted a large number of the ablest biologists of the country, who have availed themselves of its excellent facilities, and it has given instruction to a yearly increasing class of students. It is under the direction of Prof. C. O. Whitman, who has to assist him a corps of men of established reputations in science. This institution has been founded and maintained by the earnest devotion of its officers, and offers free and equal advantages to every competent investigator. It has, therefore, earned its place and the hearty approval which has been bestowed upon it.

The circular of the University Marine Biological Association is so worded as to give the impression that its laboratory is the only one of the kind in the country, and that if it is not supported, America will be without a station for biological work at the seaside. The circular gives a list of the stations in foreign countries, "which" (I quote) "will make clear at the same time how much America is behind other nations in giving scientific oversight to one side of the question of cheap and plentiful food supply." The circular does not mention in this list either the laboratory at Wood's Holl, the United States Fish Commission, or any of the State Fish Commissions. It is well known that our country has been among the foremost, perhaps the foremost, in applying science to fishery problems. That the Marine Biological Laboratory was not unknown to those who issued the circular, I conclude not only from the fact that the laboratory is known to biologists the world over, not only from the fact that they have quoted on their first page from Dr. Whitman's address before the laboratory members, but also from the fact that I have myself described in detail the organization of Dr. Whitman's Laboratory to one officer of the University Association, and have personally escorted another over the laboratory buildings. It may be added that the new Association is undertaken by the University of Pennsylvania, and that the authorities of that institution have been officially informed of the existence and plans of the Marine Biological Laboratory.

Other parts of the circular are so worded that those who issue it might say that there was no absolute deception, and yet any one who read it without knowing of the earlier laboratory would certainly never suspect that the new one was not the first and only laboratory to supply an urgent need in this country.

I will add that I am personally interested in the Biological Laboratory at Wood's Holl, and that the University of Pennsylvania, together with other universities, was invited to co-operate. The Philadelphia University has decided to attempt its own laboratory, but I consider it unjust to ignore the earlier institution, and to appeal to the public so as to give the impression that it is a question of founding the first and only biological station in America.—Yours respectfully, CHARLES S. MINOT.

HARVARD MEDICAL SCHOOL, BOSTON, Oct. 25.

PRESIDENT FINNEY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: It may be to you a matter of interest that the favorite paper of C. G. Finney was the *Nation*. He took it from the first number, and just before his death he had renewed his annual subscription. He preserved all the numbers and gave them to the college library, where they now do good service. The editorials especially he used to read with much zest.

Permit me to add that I was sorry to see in your last number so depreciatory, and, as it seems to me, unjust, an estimate of Mr. Finney. The writer evidently never knew him, but has a misconception of him and of his work. Though not technically a scholar, he was more of a thinker than most scholars, and had a rare power of concentrating and wielding his thought. And he had a heart as large as his mind. His personality was most marked; he was eminently human, and in his day was a great power in the promotion of righteousness.—Respectfully, HENRY MATSON.

OBERLIN, O., October 26, 1891.

THE REV. LAWRENCE WASHINGTON OF PURLEIGH.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Since an English writer has seen fit to refer to the Rev. Lawrence Washington of Purleigh as "a drunken parson," I have found great consolation in looking over the 'Annals of Evangelical Nonconformity in Essex,' by the Rev. T. W. Davids (London, 1863). The author has considerable to say about the Episcopal ministers who were expelled from their livings in 1643, doubtless for their loyalty, but ostensibly for other causes. He quotes the evidence in many cases. He cites (p. 246) the charge against Washington as a tippler and often drunk, but he also quotes the same charge against many others. I notice these cases: T. Punter (p. 232), Thurman (p. 233), Fairfax (p. 233), Hurt (p. 238), Turner (p. 239), Southen (p. 239), Chamberlain (p. 242), Frost (p. 243), Staples (p. 245), Washington (p. 246), Lake (p. 247), Heard (p. 249), Laud (p. 249), N. Wright (p. 250), Darnell (p. 251), Hull (p. 253), Brinsley (p. 341), Bird (p. 349), Beard (p. 350), Man (p. 380), Benson (p. 417), Nicholson (p. 422), Billio (p. 512), Deersley (p. 515), F. Wright (p. 518).

Here there are twenty-five cases, where clergymen were deprived, in which this same charge of drunkenness is made. Considering the social habits of the time, and the fact that most of these, if not all, were also accused of excessive attachment to the cause of Episcopacy and monarchy, is it not evident that the charge is a mere pretext, and that Mr. Washington does not deserve to be singled out for opprobrium and judged according to recent standards of morals?

From Mr. Davids's book I glean one or two interesting points. Thus he states (p. 302) in regard to Braxted Parva, "The return in 1650 is 'Mr. White was presented, but he hath left it about three years, and Mr. Roberts provides for the supply of the cure.' Lands. MSS. 459." Again (p. 156) he says of the Rev. Nehemiah Rogers of Messing, that he was sequestered at Bishopsgate in 1643 and at Ely in 1645. "He continued to preach, however, for three years at Little Braxted, for upwards of six at St. Osyth, where he is found in 1650, and ultimately became rector of Doddinghurst, where he died."

It would seem, then, that Mr. Roberts had given this "poor living" first, about 1645, to Nehemiah Rogers; then, about 1647 or 8, Mr. White was presented, but in place of him Lawrence Washington took it. It is certainly very curious that it was John Rogers, son of Nehemiah, who expelled Washington from Purleigh (p. 272), and that the latter was thrown upon the same charity which had supported Rogers's father. As Nehemiah and his son seem to have been on opposite sides, I presume that there was no retaliation in this.

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If, by any happy chance, the family papers of the Robertses of Little Braxted have been preserved, we may yet learn something of this patron of distressed clergymen. The first of the name at that place was Thomas, auditor to Henry VIII. His son was Clement, whose son Thomas married Alice Hobson and was alive in 1612. Then came Thomas, the owner in 1634, whose son Thomas was aged sixteen. As the father had then ten children, it seems probable that he deceased before the Civil War, and that it was the young man who was the friend of Nehemiah Rogers and Lawrence Washington.

In 1660, among the signers of a petition to Gen. Monk, calling for peace and amnesty (Davis, p. 323), are Sir Benjamin Ayloffe of Great Braxted and Thomas Roberts of Little Braxted.

Mr. Davids quotes as authorities Cole's MSS., Landsdowne MSS. 459, Add. MSS. 15660, 15669, and 15670, also Journals of the House of Lords, Journal of House of Commons, and State Paper Office files. He seems to say that many of the original papers in regard to these sequestrations are preserved. If so, we may yet find the petition of the wife of the rector of Purleigh, and learn her Christian name, or we may get a signature of the Rev. Lawrence Washington. Col. Chester's references, as quoted by Mr. Conway, are Harl. MS. 6244, in regard to the petition for tithes; and Pul. R. O. Charles I., W. 58, No. 29, as to the chancery suit. W. H. W.

P. S.—Davids (p. 220) mentions the Rev. Elizæus Burgess of Canewdon, Essex, also archdeacon of Rochester, as sequestered in 1643. From identity of name, I imagine him to have been an ancestor of the Col. Eliseus Burgess who was commissioned as Governor of Massachusetts in 1715, and who sold his commission to Gov. Shute. I do not remember to have seen any facts about this politician.

Notes.

LONGMANS, GREEN & Co. have nearly ready 'Preludes and Studies: Musical Themes of the Day,' by W. J. Henderson.

Henry Holt & Co., in response to a demand for a popular edition of President Walker's works on 'Money' and 'Wages,' will bring one out at a materially reduced price.

Macmillan & Co. are about to publish 'Natural Theology,' by Sir G. G. Stokes; 'The Burning of Rome,' an historical novel by the Rev. Alfred J. Church; and 'The History of David Grieve,' a new novel by Mrs. Humphry Ward.

'The Divine Enterprise of Missions,' lectures by the Rev. Arthur T. Pierson, is announced by the Baker & Taylor Co.

J. G. Cupples, Boston, will issue during the present season a 'History of Haverhill, Mass.,' by Col. Frankle, and 'Watchwords from John Boyle O'Reilly,' by Katherine E. Conway.

A beginner's book in Old English (Anglo-Saxon), by Prof. George Hempl of the University of Michigan, is promised by D. C. Heath & Co., Boston.

A 'Latin Prose' based on Livy, by Prof. A. Judson Eaton of McGill University, Montreal, should deserve a welcome on the part of teachers and students of Latin. Ginn & Co. will publish it.

J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia, announce the completion of John Foster Kirk's Supplement to Allibone's 'Dictionary of English Literature and British and American Authors.'

A Danish-Greenland dictionary is at present being prepared under the direction of the Danish Government, to which a revised edition of the New Testament will be added.

With Part 24 the 'Century Dictionary' comes to an end, and, glad as we are to have it complete, we shall miss the pleasant recurrence of such admirable specimens of the printer's art. The final folio is 7,046, but pages are still added containing a supplementary note to the preface, a list of writers and authorities cited, and a list of "amended spellings" recommended by the Philological Society of London and the American Philological Association. Prof. Whitney urges the general adoption of these spellings with undeniable force, but we wish he could have pointed to the least advance towards the desired end since the "Twenty-four Rules" were adopted in 1883. Has one school board prescribed them? Has one school-book been printed in accordance with them? Has one publishing-house offered to print for any author who desires to observe them, or ventured to issue any classic in their guise? Has any author of high literary standing insisted on being printed in the new orthography? If not, what prospect is there of the reform being carried out? We ask these questions in no antipathetic spirit.

The season is already prolific in new editions of standard works, and we can hardly do more than mention the titles of them. The Brantwood Edition of Ruskin (Charles E. Merrill & Co.) has for its latest issue 'Val d'Arno,' lectures on Tuscan art in the first half of the thirteenth century, delivered in 1873, prettily illustrated. Four volumes swell the Riverside Edition of Dr. Holmes's writings (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.), viz, his three novels, 'Elsie Venner,' 'The Guardian Angel,' and 'A Mortal Antipathy,' and 'Pages from an Old Volume of Life'—twelve essays and addresses, among which the author specially designates his favorite, "The Seasons," and it is in truth characteristic in the best sense, and of permanent value in the natural history of New England. Dr. Holmes's publishers also send us their new-dressed 'Snow-Bound,' illustrated by E. H. Garrett, and adorned with a steel portrait of Whittier. Only one side of each leaf is printed, with beautiful typography, and thus some forty pages are eked out, while the vignettes are all separate from the text. There are nine of these, copied in photogravure, and on the whole they add much to the elegance of the get-up; one or two of the landscapes are little gems, but the figure pieces are less successful. The form of Long's translation of 'The Discourses of Epictetus,' as put forth by Macmillan (London: George Bell & Sons), is all that we need concern ourselves with. This well-known work has been tastefully made over in two handy volumes of clear print on laid paper, bound in a strong blue cloth. Besides the notes there is, as was inevitable, an index. D. Lothrop Co. have essayed a Library Edition of the 'Arabian Nights' in four volumes, adapted for family reading from the text of Jonathan Scott. There is a fair sprinkling of quite recent illustrations. Dr. Wm. Elliot Griffis furnishes a well-conceived introduction, describing the Oriental public story-teller, and discussing from the best sources the nature and derivation of the stories. It adds much to the value of this edition, which, for the rest, is attractively made, within and without. It is fitting to mention next Mr. S. G. W. Benjamin's 'Persia and the Persians,' which originally appeared in 1886 with the imprint of Ticknor & Co., and now bears that of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., with no ostensible change in the body of the work. The volume is planned on a large scale, and comes to us very well bound. We do not recall any illustrations in last year's first bringing out of Austin Dobson's 'Four Frenchwomen' (Dodd, Mead & Co.). Fourteen of them, mostly from contemporary prints, accompany this year's edition. They perhaps add a little to the worth of this youthful production.

The trustees of the Boston Public Library, having acquired at a great price at the Barlow sale a copy of the Latin version of the 'First Letter (to Raphael Sanchez) of Columbus announcing the Discovery of America,' have resolved to popularize it by publishing it in facsimile. This has been handsomely done in a thin small folio, and a new translation supplied by one of their members, Prof. Henry W. Haynes, in addition to a preface in which he gives the history of the letter in its Spanish and Latin forms. He points out several discrepancies between the text of this (Roman) edition and that of the Kennedy copy in the Lenox Library, which has also been published in facsimile. This volume and Mr. Winsor's 'Columbus' appear simultaneously, and worthily introduce the Columbiana to be evoked by the four-hundredth anniversary now close at hand.

The Rev. J. Evans Walcott, Public Librarian at Bridgetown, Barbados, has just issued a reprint of that very rare booklet, 'Memoirs of the First Settlement of the Island of Barbados and Other of the Carribee Islands.' Compiled by some colonist of Barbados, and first printed and published there in 1741, it was reprinted in London in 1743. A copy of either date seldom comes upon the market. The last offered for sale by a firm of Bristol (England) booksellers was priced at $12, and was bought at once. It is this book which contains a list of the owners of ten acres and upwards on the island in 1638. A copy of this list was published in the *New England Historical and Genealogical Register* for April, 1885, with notes by Mr. Samuel Briggs of Cleveland, O. Valuable as is the book, it is far from being free from errors. It is therefore to be regretted that Mr. Walcott should have reprinted it without attempting to edit it. There used to be two copies of the 'Memoirs' in the British Museum. One copy disappeared a few years ago. The other forms an item in the Grenville collection. To use it, students have to go into the special sanctum for rare works.

David Douglas, Edinburgh, adds to his well-known series of books on sport and natural history 'The Camp Fires of the Everglades, or Wild Sports in the South,' by Charles E. Whitehead. The volume contains a good deal of reprinted matter, much of which appeared under the title 'Wild Sports in the South' (New York, 1860). The whole relates to that far-away time when deer and bear and "Injins" were common in Florida, and is an agreeable mixture of narratives of actual hunting adventure with undisguised "yarns" and observations of nature. Paper and print are excellent, and of the many illustrations two or three are notably good.

There is not much new or valuable information in 'Two Years among the Savages of New Guinea' (London: Ward & Downey). The author, Mr. W. D. Pitcairn, was a trader, and his account of his various trips after bêche-de-mer, copra, cocoanuts, etc., is at times very entertaining. The most interesting of these was to the Bismarck Archipelago, where he visited a "splendid" plantation, owned and superintended by a half-caste Samoan woman. Her principal crops were coffee, cocoanuts, and cotton. For the pre-

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paration of the latter she had six cotton-gins working every day. The cotton "appeared of very good quality, and the manager, Mr. P——, told me it realized from 1s. to 1s. 3d. per pound in Sydney." The book shows, in a very graphic manner, the constant peril in which a trader lives, especially those who are venturesome enough to go to the more distant islands. The fertility of some of these islands is extraordinary. On Kiwai, for instance, about thirty-six miles long and two-and-a-half broad, the natives cultivate thirty-six different varieties of the banana, twenty-five kinds each of the sago-tree and the yam, as well as ten of sweet potatoes. Of the natives of the south coast of New Guinea, Mr. Pitcairn says: "They have no knowledge of any intoxicating drink, not even of kava," the palm-wine in almost universal use in those regions where the palm is to be found.

Those who are interested in our coast line in one way or another should know that an illustrated catalogue of the charts published by the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey has lately been prepared under the direction of Superintendent Mendenhall by Assistant Colonna. The left-hand pages contain outlines of successive portions of our coast from Maine to Alaska, with rectangular spaces marked off, by which the area and location of all published maps are indicated. The special description of these maps, giving their scale, dimensions, and cost, appears on the corresponding right-hand pages. The maps are sold at the cost of paper and printing, and, with the catalogue, can be obtained at the agencies in all our coast cities. There are seven such agencies in New York city.

A 'Popular Handbook and Atlas of Astronomy' has been prepared by William Peck, Astronomer to the City of Edinburgh (Putnams). It is in quarto form, allowing the introduction of numerous large-sized plates in their proper place with the text. Most of the illustrations are well prepared, and the star charts are presented in a convenient arrangement; but the plates of nebulæ and of comets are lacking in delicacy, and do not do justice to the beauty of these objects. The explanation of the origin of the constellations, to which the author calls attention for its novelty, has certainly that quality, but it cannot be regarded as demonstrative, being hardly more than ingenious and plausible. The needs of amateur astronomers who wish to gain a telescopic acquaintance with the heavens are duly considered, and to these perhaps more than to others the volume is addressed. The effort towards correct graphic illustration is seen in the diagram of the moon's path around the sun. Equal care in preparing the vignette of the earth at the close of the preface would have omitted the clouds that surround it at altitudes of about five thousand miles; but this was most likely added by the publishers.

'Nature Study for the Common Schools' (Henry Holt & Co.) is the title of a small volume by Wilbur S. Jackman, a Harvard graduate, now teacher of natural science in the Cook County Normal School at Chicago. It is intended to serve as a guide to teachers who wish to present the facts of nature to their classes, and as such it should have a wide use. It consists chiefly of a series of questions, which cover a wide range over the sciences, but are all of an elementary nature, requiring only ordinary observation or simple experiment for their answer. Many of the questions are highly suggestive, and, in the hands of an alert teacher, will serve well in bringing out many subjects for discussion with the scholars. The questions are arranged in chapters according to the months; those of the autumn at the beginning of the book being adapted to the opportunities of that season, and so on through the winter and spring. The questions imply a good knowledge of the various subjects treated on the part of the author, but the care generally observed in the matter of terminology seems to have lapsed for a moment in speaking of the refraction of *heat* (p. 157).

'A Brief Spanish Grammar,' by Prof. A. Hjalmar Edgren of the University of Nebraska (Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.), is a thoroughly good piece of work. Extremely compact (the whole, exercises, index, and all, falls within 125 pages) and well arranged, it is difficult to conceive of anything more satisfactory within the same dimensions. It is not quite abreast of the Spanish Academy in the matter of written accents, but is in all other respects, we believe, entirely accurate.

When Minister to Spain, Mr. Lowell was chosen an honorary professor of the Institución Libre de Enseñanza, and it is but fitting, therefore, that its *Boletin* should contain a suitable obituary notice of him. Such a notice we find in its issue of August 31, done by a competent hand. Of Lowell's relations to the literature and people of Spain the writer says: "He was familiar with our classics, not only in the inner structure of their thought and the movement of their style, but also in their connection with the medium which gave them birth and of which they are the transparent expression; and in all his relations with our people, our history, our government, and our existing society, all Spain, and not alone the Institute, owes a grateful tribute to the memory of one of the most faithful and affectionate friends that she has been fortunate enough to find among the great writers of our time."

The *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for October contains the conclusion of Dr. H. Schlichter's paper on Southwest Africa. In it he treats of the inhabitants, who are mainly Hottentots, Bushmen, and various Bantu tribes, altogether numbering about 300,000 people. Of these the best and most civilized are the Bastards, some 2,000 natives, immigrants from Cape Colony and descendants of Europeans and Hottentots. The question of the origin of these latter is still unsettled, and probably never will be solved conclusively. Dr. Schlichter is very sceptical as to the value to Germany of her possessions in this part of Africa. All industries, as copper-mining, agriculture, and cattle-rearing, are unprofitable, on account of the cost of transport to the coast, while there is little or no trade with the natives. The only occupation feasible seems to be wool-growing, for which all the conditions, save the frequent native wars, are apparently favorable. Appended is a bibliography containing over a hundred titles of books and papers in scientific journals on this region, mostly in German, which have been published from 1884 to 1891.

Wagner and Supan's monograph on the population of the globe, lately noticed by us, is soon to be followed by a similar publication giving the population and other statistics of the various cities and towns of the world.

The eighth annual meeting of the New England Meteorological Society, recently held in Boston, was chiefly devoted to memorials of Prof. William Ferrel, a sketch of whose life appeared in our columns last week. Contributions were received from Prof. Simon Newcomb, Superintendent of the Nautical Almanac, describing Ferrel's work in astronomy, particularly in connection with the tides; from Prof. T. C. Mendenhall, Superintendent of the Coast Survey, concerning Ferrel's work in that office, and from Prof. Cleveland Abbe of the Weather Bureau, recounting Ferrel's services in the Signal Office. The last was introduced by a letter from Prof. Harrington, Chief of the Weather Bureau, who was represented at the meeting by Mr. Alexander McAdie. Personal reminiscences by Mr. Frank Waldo, formerly of the Signal Office, and an account of Ferrel's contributions to meteorology by Prof. Davis of Harvard College, were also presented. The proceedings of the meeting will be published in a later number of the *American Meteorological Journal*.

Mrs. Hearst, widow of the late Senator George Hearst of California, has established five $300 scholarships "for worthy young women," at the University of California. The requisites for appointment to these collegiate privileges, as stated in the donor's letter to the Regents of the University, are somewhat unique, in that the element of competition in examinations is excluded from the problem. Mrs. Hearst desires that "the qualifications entitling students to the scholarships shall be noble character and high aims, it being understood that without the assistance here given a university course would in each case be impossible. I desire that a school officer, say any County Superintendent in this State, shall recommend to the Faculty of the University the applicants for scholarships, the award being made by a vote of the Faculty; but I do not wish any scholarship to be given as a prize for honors in entrance examinations."

By an error which we much regret, the late Gen. Edward A. Wild's Christian name was misspelled Edmund in our last issue; and the date of his death should have been given as August 28.

—The November *Atlantic* continues Prof. Thayer's important paper in the interest of the Indians, and states luminously and convincingly the primary reform of all, which goes deepest into the social problem of their status and furthest into the future of the race, namely, the giving to them of a system of law. The proposal is not new, as our readers know, and the present paper is mainly a call to united and aggressive action by the Indian societies for the purpose of supporting and urging the measure already before the Senate, or some form of that measure. The argument is so clear as to amount to little more than saying that the Indians cannot be civilized without introducing among them the main instrument of civilization for orderly social life; and that the law is that instrument is a self-evident truth to men of Anglo-Saxon traditions. Prof. Thayer had only to state the actual condition of the Indians, relative to law, and to suggest the attendant practical modifications of a plain principle necessary or useful for its successful application in the given case. He has done this with singular force, and it is to be hoped that his discussion of the whole matter will prove the opening gun of a vigorous winter campaign in Washington. No other topic in this number of the magazine is of leading interest, though we recommend to the disciples of Tolstoi the account of a visit with him, by Miss Hapgood, equally entertaining and discriminating, and especially happy in its description of the Countess's place in the family and of her attitude of mind. The paper seems to us far the most sensible of any we have seen upon a difficult subject, with just enough of appreciation of Tolstoi's methods and aims and of reservation of mind on the part of the friendly critic and observer. Miss Guiney contributes a paper on one of those marvels of unrecognized genius who are periodically brought up from the kindly waves of Lethe, and exhibited, all

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dripping with oblivion, to a curious public. James Clarence Mangan is his name in this case. Miss Guiney indulges in the usual dithyramb, but she is unwary enough, or sincere enough if you please, to quote a good deal of his verse; and after its perusal we think he must plump down again into the ooze with a feeling of general satisfaction and relief to the readers. But really we cannot help asking if to be a nobody is such a novelty that our patience must be abused with a forgotten nobody? In the words of the rhyme which has so happily relieved our pent-up weariness, when a "Rudyard" does "cease from Kipling," shall we not leave the "eternal silences" that Carlyle so much desiderated, undisturbed? Or must the penny-whistle echo "down the corridors of time" for ever? Perhaps equally useless will be a protest against Lafcadio Hearn's "mush" of landscape and sensation; it is a hard word, but nothing else so well describes the peculiar stickiness of the mixture, which, meaning to be a thing of art, resembles a paint-pot more than a picture.

—*Harper's* comes to us with that touch of dulness which will enhance the attraction of its holiday number; the latter will be full of plums; for the present we must content ourselves with simpler fare. Miss Woolson's Cairo sketches are admirable, but lack the *verve* that we look for in description of the land that so many writers have treated so picturesquely, and the instalment of Dickens's letters to Wilkie Collins is of very minor interest. The paper on Stonewall Jackson is best worth attention, because of the fascination of that type of character which belonged to the Cromwellian times; he was certainly a man born out of his age; and if more proof were needed, it is forthcoming here, where we learn, on unimpeachable authority, that he wished to raise "the black flag," which, as every one knows, means no quarter—the spirit of the murder of Agag in the bosom of a Sunday-school teacher. The article on cancers does not come within our literary survey; but Walter Besant's article on Elizabeth's London is the best of his series on that city and excellent on both the historical and Shaksperian side; and the paper on Africa is one of those solid blocks of information on a special topic of which *Harper's* seems best to know the secret.

—Two of Cole's unrivalled woodcuts, in this case after Michael Angelo, open the *Century* with a double frontispiece, and there is much other interesting illustration. In the text many subjects are treated briefly and well: the change in the habits and ideals of Southern women in consequence of the destruction of the social fabric which depended on slavery as the institution of labor, is described with much closeness of detail, and a great advance in the position of woman is disclosed by it; the future of American art is rapidly and hopefully forecast by Mr. Frank Millet, in a paper of practical value; the letters of Mazzini to his English friends are rich with new illustrations of one of the most heroic and spiritual lives of a century remarkable for noble characters; and there is much besides. The most striking paper, however, is that which turns Malthusian pessimism into a startling optimism, and with the lens of science descries a new law, namely, that the increase of population is the condition of cheap and abundant sustenance; when there are more mouths to feed than natural growth can supply—such is the theory—it will become profitable to use the resources of science for an artificial growth or manufacture which will be to the slow "process of the suns" what electrical motion is to walking. The theory, we must say, is plausibly argued, but depends, of course, on an assumed advance in man's control of the chemical elements and of that vast reservoir of energy in the sun's rays of which we have hardly profited by forethought. The doctrine that demand creates supply can then be applied to food and know no limit; at least, if we read rightly, this is the author's position. We must find space, too, to advise our readers to read the letter from Mr. Lowell, published in this number, which is worth more in itself, and shows the poet's character more luminously, than all the pages of eulogy occasioned by his death.

—The most important article in *Scribner's* is the account of the new Constitution for the Australian Commonwealth, of the history of its framing and the present state of opinion regarding it. The various elements derived from the other federal systems of the world, and all that has been retained from British methods, are carefully discriminated, and the reason of the choice made is stated; but the author is naturally most concerned to show in what points the system of the United States has been departed from. The responsible executive, retained from the habitual practice of the colonies, the restriction of the Senate in financial legislation, and the method of amendment by a final Referendum, are the main points. The question of the adoption of the instrument, now pending, is interesting to Americans because of the way in which our own experience is paralleled. The author is not given to prophecy, and he risks no opinion as to the issue except that the drafting of the instrument, by defining a hitherto vague tendency, has secured definite discussion and made the adoption of some similar instrument, if not this one, a foregone conclusion. Not the least instructive portion of his article is that which shows the national interests of Australia in the Pacific and in the common life of the colonies with one another; this proves that a nation—a unity pervading the separate States—exists whether it declares itself as such at once or is delayed in doing so. A second foreign paper is that on the Trans-Saharan Railway, which is written of with much detail. Northern Mexico and Holland also claim our attention, one for the sake of its primitive people and the other for its artistic opportunities. An unsigned article by one of Mr. Lowell's pupils gives an impression of Mr. Lowell's charm as a teacher and the memory that Harvard men have of him, which the public has not previously been acquainted with. It should be said, however, that he was different to different men, and this old student seems to have made more of the "quizzical" quality than was either necessary or just.

—In the October Proceedings of the Royal Geographical Society, Mr. A. Millson gives a surprising account of the Yoruba country. This is a tract of 600,000 square miles lying between the great bend of the Niger and the Guinea Coast. Its inhabitants, mainly agriculturists, are fully clothed in cotton of their own growth and manufacture, and live in a degree of comfort surpassing that of the Egyptian fellah or the Indian peasant. They dwell upon scattered farms and in farming villages, as well as in cities, the largest of which, Ibadan—the London of Negroland—covers an area of nearly sixteen square miles, and is surrounded by ditches and walls of hardened clay more than eighteen miles in circumference. Its population is at least 120,000, and Mr. Millson gives the names of eight other cities whose inhabitants number from 20,000 to 60,000. The cultivable soil, which is exceedingly rich, is fertilized wholly by earthworms. In the dry season the worm-casts, varying in height from a quarter of an inch to three inches, exist in astonishing numbers. "It is in many places impossible to press your finger upon the ground without touching one." The rains break them down into a fine powder, rich in plant food, and lending itself easily to the hoe of the farmer. From careful measurements, Mr. Millson computes that "62,233 tons of subsoil are brought to the surface on each square mile of cultivable land in the Yoruba country every year." Where the worm casts do not exist, the native never attempts to farm. The currency of the country which has very little trade outside of its own boundaries, consists of cowries for the small sales, and "slaves represent the larger currency, varying in value from £4 to £10." Food, which is surprisingly cheap, is often left for sale by the roadside, with no one to watch it, every passing traveller who takes any leaving its value in cowries. He also may stop at any "farm or field and cook sufficient food from the standing crops for one meal, but it is considered a very heinous offence for him to carry any away with him." Incidentally Mr. Millson referred to the work of the Botanical Garden at Kew in this and the coast region. Since 1888, "over 80,000 young plants of cocoa, coffee, kola, cocoanut, and other economic trees were distributed, over 60,000 of which were eagerly purchased by the natives." Vast quantities of cotton are grown, which commands a paying price in the Liverpool market, "equal to that of Louisiana and superior to that of India."

—The eleventh volume (1786-1790) of Mr. Worthington C. Ford's edition of the Writings of Washington (Putnams) is one of the most interesting of the series, and has had to be very copiously annotated. Taken altogether, it fully confirms Washington's own profession of being "a philanthropist by character" and "a citizen of the great republic of humanity at large." As he had previously to reconcile this rôle, however, with that of a warrior, so now he has to reconcile it with his being a slaveholder. On the one hand, he declares that he will always vote (as a Virginian) to abolish slavery gradually, and will never, unless forced, purchase another slave, or even accept one in payment of debt; praises Lafayette for buying an estate in Cayenne in order to free the slaves; and offers to retain one of his mother's slaves on her death at his disadvantage in the division of her estate—for the slave's sake. On the other hand, he helps a fellow-slaveholder to recover a slave in Philadelphia whose freedom had been attempted through the courts by Franklin's Quaker Pennsylvania Society for Promoting the Abolition of Slavery, and rebukes their alleged practice of tampering with and seducing "slaves who are happy and contented with their present masters"; as President, merely judges "very malapropos" a Quaker memorial of 1789 for the abolition of the slave trade; and in his diary of the Constitutional Convention and contemporary correspondence makes no allusion to the pro-slavery compromises. Only in 1790 do we come upon the irrepressible sectional conflict over slavery—the Eastern States arrayed against the Southern—and here Washington acutely remarks "that more points will be carried by the latter" than the former, and "for the reason . . . that, in all great national questions, they move in unison, whilst the others are divided." These letters clearly reveal the patriotism which induced Washing-

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ton, who longed for the quiet of home and who felt the infirmities of his years, to accept the Presidency, foreseeing that the cares of initiating the ways of a new government and standing between hostile interests and factions would hasten his end. Admirable, too, was his caution in making appointments to office and his absolute integrity in so doing.

—On October 19, at a meeting of the Hellenic Society, Prof. Jebb in the chair, papers were read by Mr. F. C. Penrose and Mr. L. Dyer. Mr. Penrose gave the results of measurements recently taken on the Acropolis to determine what bestowal was to be made of a host of architectural fragments, visible, some of them, in the Acropolis wall, others obtained in the course of recent excavations. These last probably belonged to a very ancient structure of the Ionic order, and careful measurements have led Mr. Penrose to connect them with the archaic foundations discovered by Dr. Dörpfeld between the Parthenon and the Erechtheium. He was, however, less confident in affirming this connection than in denying the architectural possibility of fitting to these substructures that other group of fragments—Doric in style—which Dr. Dörpfeld has associated with them. It was, he contended, in the highest degree probable that these Doric fragments anciently stood upon the oldest foundations of the Parthenon. These last had been laid so completely bare by recent excavations that many valuable hints could now be derived from their minute study, and much information was now at hand concerning the first Parthenon. Mr. Dyer's paper on the Vitruvian account of the Greek stage was an appeal from the disagreement of scholars about this passage in the nineteenth century to the agreement about it in the sixteenth—from Rode (1796 and 1801), Stieglitz (1818), Geppert (1843), Strack (1843), Lenonius (1850), Schoenborn (1852 and 1858), Valentine Rose and Mueller-Struebing (1867), Albert Mueller (1866, 1872, and 1888), Kawerau (1888), and Oemichen (1890), to Bulengerus, Budæus, Julius Cæsar Scaliger, and above all to Friar Giocondo of Verona. The three manuals last published in Germany, Hermann's, Baumeister's, and Iwan Mueller's, contained, he said, three diagrams illustrative of this Vitruvian passage, and each was irreconcilable—so far as the stage was concerned—with both of the others. With the aid of Friar Giocondo's diagram and sketch-plan, the whole passage was then explained according to Friar Giocondo's text. All the world was agreed that a copyist's blunder had to be corrected by changing, in one of two consecutive lines, "dextram" to "sinistram." Rose, greatly to the relief of certain controversialists, changed the first; Friar Giocondo, blinded by the dust of no controversy, and endowed with the unerring insight of a truly great architect, changed the second. Friar Giocondo's proscenium, described by Scaliger, was a narrow, empty space in front of the scena, masked by a row of columns, interrupted only by the forward projection of the pulpitum, or raised stage, into the orchestra. The pulpitum, as Bulengerus is always insisting, was a part of the orchestra. The close agreement between Dr. Dörpfeld's definition and Friar Giocondo's is remarkable.

NORTON'S TRANSLATION OF DANTE.—I

The Divine Comedy of Dante Alighieri. I. Hell. Translated by Charles Eliot Norton. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1891.

THE appearance of a new translation of one of the world's poetic masterpieces revives the old question as to whether the translation should be in prose or in verse. Our bookshelves are crowded with metrical versions of Homer, Virgil, and Dante, yet we feel that not one satisfies us, although more than one was the work of a poet. The reason is not far to seek. A great poem is the marriage of two excellences—noble substance and beautiful form. Substance is the universal element, and though, like gold, it be coined in many mints, yet its value remains undiminished. But form is individual, peculiar to the race and to the given poet; you cannot change it and produce an equivalent effect; you cannot, for instance, rewrite "Hamlet" in Scott's favorite measure without losing all the subtle beauty, the variety and strength, inherent in Shakspere's blank verse: that would be asking a single instrument, a cornet or oboe, to do the work of a whole orchestra. Yet both blank verse and Scott's measure are proper to the genius of our language, and ought therefore to be more easily interchanged than could a metre peculiar to a foreign race be represented by either of them. The Homeric hexameter and Dante's *terza rima* have never been naturalized in English, and, judging by the talents of those who have attempted to naturalize them and failed, they never will be. If you insist, therefore, upon a poetic translation of them, you must choose some familiar English metre to represent them. Which shall it be? The heroic couplet? But Pope's 'Iliad' is to its original as a jingling spinet is to an organ. Shall it be blank verse? But Longfellow's 'Divine Comedy' is like a photograph of a great Venetian painting, all black and white, with no delicate reliefs, no modulations of tone, no gorgeous and varied color. We know, indeed, that Matthew Arnold held that Homer could be rendered in English hexameters, and he, if any man, was fitted to make the trial; but he did not make it, and till some other scholar equally endowed shall succeed, we must believe that the achievement is impossible. In the case of Dante there are other insuperable difficulties to be overcome. The Italian is rich in rhymes, the English is comparatively poor; the Italian permits many elisions and abbreviations for the sake of melody or metre, while the English is, in this respect, far more unyielding; above all, Dante is the most terse and direct of poets, and terseness and directness can never be reproduced by a translator who has to lengthen or curtail his phrases to suit the metre, and who is perpetually groping in a scantily stored vocabulary for rhymes.

The difficulties vary, of course, in kind and degree according as the poem to be translated is in a language more or less allied to the English. German prosody, for example, being much like ours, good metrical translations have been made of many German poems; but nobody with an ear for poetry will agree that the best versions of the lyrics of Goethe or Heine communicate the indescribable charm of their originals. Bayard Taylor's "Faust" is certainly an extraordinary and often a satisfactory work, and if it comes nearer than most translations to its original, it is, we believe, because the language and style of "Faust" by no means reach the level of the language and style of Dante or of Shakspere. We hear much praise of the German translation of Shakspere, and there are Germans who fondly imagine that on the whole they are about as well off with their Schlegel's copy as we are with Shakspere himself; but no English-speaking person would admit that the blank verse of "Othello" or "The Tempest" can ever be adequately represented by the German blank verse, with its tendency to sing-song and the redundant syllable at the end of most of its lines.

It is evident, then, that where the same metrical forms are not common and familiar to two languages, the translator must choose that form in his own language which he can best handle, and which his readers are accustomed to hear; but in so doing he immediately acknowledges that he is unable to reproduce the form of the original—and to reproduce that is the main excuse for a poetical version, since the substance can be given in prose. If he have sufficient talents, he may achieve a readable, or even a poetic work, but the impression it will make will inevitably be different from that made by his model; or he may cut loose from the fetters of literalness, and, like Fitzgerald in his paraphrases of Omar Khayyám and Calderon, create a work in which the translator pays back from his own wealth what he has borrowed from the author. But it may easily happen that, like Pope, he pitches upon a metre wholly unadapted to his subject, in which case the Homeric heroes speak epigrammatically in heroic couplets, after the fashion of Queen Anne's time; and it would scarcely be more ludicrous were some sculptor to model Hector or Achilles in full-bottomed wig, long-skirted coat, and knee-breeches. In short, the metrical instrument used in the translation of Homer or Dante cannot strike the same notes that are struck in the original.

Of late years we have had urged upon us a sort of compromise between verse and prose. "We admit the inadequacy of blank verse or any other English metre to reproduce the Homeric hexameter, for instance," say the advocates of this compromise. "We admit, too, that any metrical version, unless it be very free, and consequently unliteral, will be stiff in proportion as it is exact; but at the same time we feel that ordinary prose is too commonplace, that it takes away the glamour and charm and unusualness of the poetry of the original, and we therefore suggest for adoption a form which may be called rhythmic prose." This is, however, no new thing: from McPherson's 'Ossian,' through Blake and Whitman, to Blackmore's 'Lorna Doone,' authors of various ability have tried their hand at this style of composition, but they have in the long run satisfied only those readers whose ear for the cadences of poetry or prose is dull. There is an air of affectation, a suspicion of "fine writing," about most of these productions, and the "rhythm" is often a source of annoyance rather than of pleasure. Who has not been irritated in reading 'Lorna Doone' aloud, for example, by the constant recurrence of maimed hexameters? Who has not felt the striving after effect in much of 'Ossian'? The fact is, that great English prose possesses a rhythm as distinct and excellent as does our great poetry, and every master of prose, from Hooker and Browne to Carlyle and Ruskin, has carefully abstained from mixing them; for the products of such mixtures are mongrels, wanting the best qualities of either parent.

Prose, then, honest, flexible prose, with no poetical embellishments bound like the wings of Icarus upon it, we believe to be the vehicle by which Dante's epic can best be conveyed to the English reader. The translator's chief aim should be to give the substance unalloyed, and the reader at the outset should understand that the form is untranslatable. And after all it is the substance rather than the form of the world's masterpieces that is most precious; it is that which gives them a cosmopolitan audience and makes them always contemporary. We have but to turn to the Book of Job in

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our English Bible in order to see how adequately the substance and spirit of one of the grandest of foreign poems can be rendered in English prose. All attempts to dress the Book of Job in metrical garb have failed: it is possible that similar attempts with the 'Divine Comedy' would not have been made had there been an equally nob'e prose translation of that.

Passing from these general remarks, in which we have tried to set down some of the rules which we believe should govern the translation of a great poem like the 'Divine Comedy,' let us take a concrete example by way of illustration. No passage in all of Dante's epic is better known than those twelve lines in which Francesca da Rimini tells her tragic story ('Inferno,' v, 127-138). How have translators rendered them? First, let us hear the best metrical versions, beginning with Cary's:

"One day
For our delight we read of Lancelot,
How him love thrall'd. Alone we were and no
Suspicion near us. Ofttimes by that reading
Our eyes were drawn together, and the hue
Fled from our alter'd cheek. But at one point
Alone we fell. When of that smile we read,
The wished-for smile, so rapturously kiss'd
By one so deep in love, then he, who ne'er
From me shall separate, at once my lips
All trembling kiss'd. The book and writer both
Were love's purveyors: In its leaves that day
We read no more."

Cary, it must in justice be said, frequently does better than this; his translation, as a whole, is fluent and readable, but it was made at a time when the eighteenth-century fondness for circumlocution and artificial pomp in English verse had not yet been driven out by the victory of the great poets who flourished during the second and third decades of this century. Now Dante, of all men, tolerates no circumlocution; he uses verbs, not adjectives; he expresses his meaning with the swiftness of lightning, but without the lightning's zigzags. How inadequately, therefore, in the passage we have quoted, does Cary's "and the hue Fled from our alter'd cheek" represent Dante's simple, direct phrase, "e scolorocci il viso." And were we to analyze further, we should find in these few lines many other evidences that Cary falls short, not only in words but in spirit; he is like a musical conductor who, after transposing a score to another key, plays it in a different time from that the composer intended.

But a much abler man than Cary has made a translation in blank verse of the 'Divine Comedy.' If the task were feasible, Longfellow, we feel sure, would have achieved it; for he was a poet, a metrist of very conspicuous talents, a scholar who knew Dante literature in its length and breadth, and who was sensitive to the difference of atmosphere between Dante's time and our own; moreover, he enjoyed the privilege of consulting with Mr. Lowell and Mr. Norton while he worked upon his translation. And this is his version of Francesca's story:

"One day we reading were for our delight
Of Launcelot, how Love did him enthral.
Alone we were and without any fear.
Full many a time our eyes together drew
That reading, and drove the color from our faces;
But one point only was it that o'ercame us.
When as we read of the much-longed-for smile
Being by such a nob'e lover kissed,
This one, who ne'er from me shall be divided,
Kissed me upon the mouth all palpitating.
Galeotto was the book and he who wrote it.
That day no farther did we read therein."

This is an improvement on Cary, but the inversions for the sake of the metre, and the use of "palpitating"—a word proper to the libretto of an Italian opera—for Dante's "tremante," destroys that simplicity and intensity which are, we cannot too often repeat, characteristics which it is the first business of any one who attempts to translate the 'Divine Comedy' to reproduce if he can. The throwing in of the word "noble" in the eighth line weakens the force of the original "cotanto"; Dante does not make Francesca say "such a noble," or "such a brave," or "such a passionate" lover, but simply "such a lover," and the reader feels that there is more significance in that indefinite *such* than in a dozen adjectives. The slight pleasure that comes from the metre of this passage does not compensate for the lack of Dantesque qualities; the blank verse, whether of Cary or of Longfellow, has but little suppleness, its rhythm is not spontaneous, and, however accurate it may often be, it rarely charms.

But it happens that Byron made a translation of the Francesca da Rimini episode, and made it in *terza rima*, like the original. Could not he, who had passion, and who sometimes struck off great phrases at white heat, and who, besides, succeeded in transplanting that other Italian metre, the *ottava rima*, to the field of English verse—could not he combine melody and force, and give us a more satisfactory metrical version? We think that he could not, as the following specimen shows:

"We read one day for pastime, seated nigh,
Of Lancilot, how love enchained him too.
We were alone, quite unsuspiciously.
But oft our eyes met, and our cheeks in hue
All o'er discolored by that reading were;
But one point only wholly us o'erthrew:
When we read the long-sighed-for smile of her,
To be thus kissed by such devoted lover,
He who from me can be divided ne'er
Kissed my mouth, trembling in the act all over.
Accursed was the book and he who wrote!
That day no further leaf did we uncover."

We hardly need to point out how inferior this is to Longfellow's and to Cary's version. Not to mention the unidiomatic and clumsy seventh and eighth lines, how many words are inserted in order to fill out the verses! And little satisfaction we get from the rhymes. We reach the conclusion, then, that a metrical version at the best fails to give us the substance of Dante's words, and that if any pleasurable effect is produced by the metrical form, it is by no means an effect similar to that produced by the form of the original. And these conclusions would be confirmed if we examined further the translations quoted above and others which we have not quoted. Let us now turn to Mr. Norton's translation, and see how he treats this passage in prose:

"We were reading one day, for delight, of Lancelot, how love constrained him. We were alone and without any suspicion. Many times that reading made us lift our eyes, and took the color from our faces, but only one point was that which overcame us. When we read of the longed-for smile being kissed by such a lover, this one, who never from me shall be divided, kissed my mouth all trembling. Galahaut was the book, and he who wrote it. That day we read in it no farther."

Here, at length, we have Dante's substance perfectly reproduced—not a word added nor left out, and not a word inappropriate to the time or the speaker. The simplicity and directness of the original are here, and though we necessarily miss the charm of Dante's verse, we have in its stead the charm which belongs to excellent prose—and this, to our thinking, can never be approached by a more or less artificial metrical translation.

Life of James Boswell (of Auchinleck); with an Account of his Sayings, Doings and Writings. By Percy Fitzgerald. With four portraits. 2 vols. D. Appleton & Co. 1891.

THAT Boswell's repute is still proof against the critical analysis to which he is from time to time subjected, is the strongest evidence we can have of its solid foundation. From the time of Croker to the time of Fitzgerald, the task of explaining the incongruities and eccentricities of the most transparent character of which literature gives us any record, has been from time to time eagerly assumed, with the result of leaving the matter very much where it was. Mr. Fitzgerald, whose keenness of vision enables him to discover a mare's nest as far away as any biographer of recent times, has delivered himself of a chapter entitled "Boswell Self-Revealed," in which he declares that he has "opened up a rather piquant subject of inquiry for Boswellians." We turned to the chapter with some curiosity, wondering what this could mean, and found that what Mr. Fitzgerald had in mind was simply that Boswell, in reporting Johnson's conversations, had constantly in mind *himself*, and, knowing his own faulty character, made his writings a sort of vindication of himself *to* himself. The fact is, that any one in writing such a book as the Life of Johnson would have been tempted to show himself in as creditable a light as possible. Boswell alone among biographers is remarkable for revealing himself in a way that no one else ever dreamed of doing. The psychological problem here, if there be one, is simply how a man, otherwise clever and shrewd, could have been so absolutely wanting in the pride either of reticence or reserve; and this is a problem which, it is safe to say, will never be solved in this stage of existence. That he should have been inclined to give anecdotes of others, showing them to be afflicted with his own failings, is neither a mysterious characteristic nor one involving any problem whatever.

Mr. Fitzgerald belongs to the school of biographers which imagines its first duty to be that of pronouncing judgment. Without very voluminous quotations, it would be impossible to give an idea of the extent to which his book exemplifies this theory. It is not merely that at every convenient opportunity he passes judgment on Boswell's moral character, and his unfortunate fondness for the bottle, or that he thinks it his duty to label every quality of his subject's mind and heart with an appropriate epithet; but, even in such matters as jests and repartees, he thinks it advisable to inform us whether, in his opinion, they are good or flat. The effect of this on the reader is not at all what Mr. Fitzgerald imagines it to be. It does not impress him with a conviction that the criticisms are just or appropriate; on the contrary, it fills him with resentment at the critic who is for ever intruding himself upon the view. Especially is this the case in a Life of Boswell, who, one would think, had disarmed such criticism by his own frankness.

What critical value the book has lies in a wholly different direction. Mr. Fitzgerald has devoted a good deal of research to matters of disputed fact, especially wherever he has an opportunity of picking a bone with Dr. Birkbeck Hill. It cannot be said that the result of this is to give a new view of Boswell, for when Mr. Fitzgerald labors hardest, it is almost always when he has least to tell us, and when he discusses most actively, it is when he has least to contribute to the discussion; but by his very failure he often contrives, as in his account of the death of Johnson, to show that the view already commonly held is quite correct, and to put it in a stronger light.

It would be wrong to give the idea that the book is uninteresting. Most of the material out of which it is made is as interesting as any in the world; even the author's flat comment cannot deprive it of its interest. There is no literary period or society so alive for us as that of which Johnson was the sage and Boswell the reporter. Garrick, Reynolds, Goldsmith, Johnson and Boswell themselves, and a host-

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besides, are not mere portraits for us, they are living human beings. We can almost hear the accents of their voices. That they still live is due chiefly to the wonderful skill and patience of the author of the Life of Johnson. No doubt his qualities lent themselves to caricature. He was laughed at, and by many avoided, throughout his life. Everything about him, moral and intellectual, was grotesque. Even his fidelity to Johnson (ending as it did in unconscious mimicry of Johnson's own eccentricities of manner) had its grotesque side. But the period itself was grotesque according to the smug and proper notions of the nineteenth century. Where we hide and dissemble and affect, they blurted out their feelings and revealed both their virtues and their vices in a way that is all the more entertaining and delightful because it has ceased to be possible. This is what makes us resent the method of biography adopted by Mr. Fitzgerald. If the important thing about Boswell was that he drank too much and too often, or that he was unfaithful to his wife, or that he frequently made himself ridiculous, why weary us with two volumes about him? All these things must be told, for they are part of the man, and since Boswell himself set the fashion, biography has required that we shall have exact, not idealized pictures. But not only has Boswell himself told everything that could be said against him, but the facts do not affect the question of his literary position at all; besides this, the person whom we want to know about is Boswell, not Mr. Fitzgerald. The latter's reflections on wine-bibbing, and women, and egotism, and tuft-hunting may cause us to throw up our hands and exclaim, What a good and wise biographer! But it is not to be impressed with the author's virtues that we take up the book.

There is a good deal that is new in these volumes, but we have space only for a single quotation, an account of the impression made by Boswell, at the time of his tour to Corsica, upon Gen. Paoli. The source from which this is taken is not mentioned, but, even if old, it will bear repetition. We have plenty of English impressions of Boswell. His Corsican host, it seems, took him at first for a mixture of impostor and spy, but speedily discovered his true character:

"He came to my country sudden, and he fetched me some letters of recommending him. But I was of the belief he might, in the verity, be no other person but one impostor. And I supposed, in my *mente*, he was in the privacy one *espy*; for I look away from him to my other companies, and in one moment, when I look back to him, I behold it in his hands his tablet, and one pencil! O, he was at the work, I give it you my honour, of writing down all what I say to some persons whatsoever in the room! Indeed I was angry enough. Pretty much so, I give it you my word. But soon after I discern he was no impostor, and besides, no espy; for soon I find it out I was myself only the monster he came to observe, and to describe with one pencil in his tablet. O, is a very good man, Mr. Boswell, in the bottom! So cheerful, so witty, so gentle, so talkable. But, at the first, O, I was indeed *faché* of the sufficient. I was in one passion, in my mente, very well."

The Complete Angler. By Izaak Walton and Charles Cotton. Boston: Little, Brown & Co.

Of the editions of Walton, now exceeding one hundred, which have followed the first modest volume of 1653, now one of the great prizes of collectors, some half-dozen have been published by Little, Brown & Co., who have given us the one under notice in two small 8vo volumes, with an appendix of notes and commendatory verses, and an introduction of fifty charming pages by James Russell Lowell.

Nothing new can be said in praise of Walton's pastoral. It has become one of the best known of the English classics and the admiration and delight of all lovers of nature and honest, straightforward writing. Through the long life of nearly a century of troublous, unsettled times that Walton lived, he seemed uninfluenced from the even tenor of his ways, and went on steadfastly in his life of simple virtue and ideal calmness and repose, not with an inactive mind, but one keenly observant of matters he was interested in, keeping himself aloof from things repugnant to him; for he says he "will be seen twice in no man's company he does not like, and likes none but such as he believes to be very honest men."

Thomas Westwood, in one of his sonnets, thus apostrophizes him:

"So Fine Ear, stooping with a steadfast will
Above thy mouldering tomb in summer-time,
Hears still what seems a ripple or a rhyme
Unsilenced by the centuries—hears still,
Through chinks and clefts, a little babbling rill,
Then quaint discourse: Piscator's homily,
The voice we honour—Anceps' grave reply,
Venator's jest: and presently a thrill
Of music joyous without fret or jar,
'Come, live with me and be my love,' and near
The nightingale's sweet cadence, full and clear,
Or bay of otter hounds from fields afar—
Old life, old sport of Leaside or of Dove,
The life we cherish and the sport we love."

Of the many introductions to the many editions of Walton, that of Sir Harris Nicolas to the Pickering of 1836 is the best of the English ones, and the Rev. Dr. Bethune's notes and bibliographical preface to Wiley & Putnam's edition of 1847 place him in the foremost rank of those inspired by Walton to write of him. That this inspiration came to Mr. Lowell in his latter days all will be glad who read his graceful introduction. It is not merely biographical and critical—the greater part is taken up with his conception of the character of Walton, and it is most just and appreciative. He brings the old man (for somehow Walton never appears young), before us with all his quaint simplicity and innocent keenness, love for the streams, meadows, and groves, and for quiet, as none of his previous biographers have done. Westwood comes nearest, perhaps, but in a different way. How true is this, taken almost at random from Lowell's introduction:

"Walton's weaknesses, too, must be reckoned among his other attractions. He praises a meditative life, and with evident sincerity, but we feel that he liked nothing so well as a good talk. His credulity leaves front and back door invitingly open. For this I rather praise than blame him, since it brought him the chance of a miracle at any odd moment, and this complacency of belief was but a lower form of the same quality of mind that in more serious questions gave him his equanimity of faith."

We recommend this introduction and what it introduces especially to such, and there are some, who may still think that Walton's 'Angler' is merely a book about catching fish.

Adeline's Art Dictionary. Translated from the French and Enlarged. With nearly 2,000 illustrations. D. Appleton & Co. 1891.

Adeline's 'Lexique des Termes d'Art' is, in the original, an indifferent book, unworthy of a place in the famous series of handbooks in which it has been included. On every page it bears irritating evidence of the author's incapacity to give concise, exact, and instructive definitions, such as are demanded in a small and popular book of the kind. The English edition, though enlarged, is not improved; it is the shortcomings, rather than the merits, of the original which have been magnified, the translation being evidently done by a person not trained to dictionary work. The definitions generally are loose, and give but a partial description of the word defined, while they frequently include irrelevant, or, at least, unessential, matter, which might well have been spared. Of what value is it, for example, for the student who wishes to know the precise meaning of the word restoration to read that "the restoration of pictures is a task which necessitates the utmost prudence"? This is the beginning of the article on that word. Further on one reads that "it will never occur again to any sculptor to restore the arms of the Venus of Milo," and that "there can be no doubt that of late years the work of restoring churches has been carried a good deal further in England than it should be." These are interesting opinions—they might, perhaps, be *more so if we knew whose opinions they were*; but one hardly expects to find them in a small dictionary where one is promised that "he will find definitions concise but to the point." As a specimen of these, we find that "boldness"—under the definition of the word—"is at the opposite pole from tameness." Individuality is defined as "a term which denotes the originality of an artist and the personal character which he communicates to his works. Thus we speak of a strongly marked individuality, a scene the rendering of which lacks individuality, and so is commonplace." Of "private view," which also comes in for a definition, we learn that "of late years invitations have been sent out so indiscriminately that the day on which it is impossible to look at works of art is that on which the private view is held. Private views have, indeed, degenerated into crushes, in which women are stared at and costumes chatted about."

These are fair specimens of the manner in which the book has been compiled. They would not be worth noticing in detail were it not that there is great need of precisely the kind of book which this essays to be, now that the many technical terms of archæology and the various arts are used so freely, and so much knowledge is expected of the lay reader. It being impossible for the writer of popular handbooks to stop and define every term he uses, the 'Art Dictionary' has become a necessity to every beginner, and we confess to great disappointment that in translation Adeline's dictionary has not met this need. The illustrations often save one the trouble of reading the text, being much more to the point, but in some of them, especially those illustrative of Greek art, there is much room for improvement.

The Bible Abridged: being Selections From the Scriptures of the Old and New Testaments. For Families and Schools. Arranged by the Rev. David Greene Haskins, S.T.D. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co.

Stories from the Bible. By the Rev. Alfred J. Church. Macmillan & Co.

Lessons from the Old Testament. Junior course and Senior course. By the Rev. M. G. Glazebrook, M.A., Head Master of Clifton College. London: Percival & Co.

The almost simultaneous appearance of three series of selections from the Bible indicates, at least, the confidence of their compilers that the Bible has still an educational work to do in schools and the domestic circle, while at the same time it is evidence of a grave distrust, in the most orthodox, of the fitness of the Book, in

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its entirety, for the work in hand. 'Dr. Haskins's 'Bible Abridged' contains selections from the Old Testament and New, about 400 closely printed pages. The selections are not made from the Revised Version, but from that of the American Bible Society. This is, however, less to be regretted than the lesson headings which reproduce the glosses of the Authorized Version; those giving a Messianic character to many passages in the Old Testament being made particularly prominent. The bias of the author's taste in his selection is noticeable in many places. From Solomon's Song, which is as finely ethical as any book of the Old Testament, there is not a word. The selections from Job are extremely meagre and not of the most impressive parts, except the prologue. The part of the Almighty in the great dialogue is not drawn upon, as if a hint had been taken from Dr. George P. Fisher, who finds the moral essence of the book in the interpolated speech of Elihu, and dismisses the Almighty as "another interlocutor," as if he had forgotten his name. Only about a dozen of the Psalms are taken, and the glorious 104th, which Humboldt loved, is not included, nor the 138th—omissions passing strange. As the glosses of the titles are a theological interpretation of the text, so is the arrangement of the selections from the gospels a critical interpretation, for it is based on Jarvis's 'New Harmony of the Gospels,' which violently subjects the chronology of the Synoptics to that of the Fourth Gospel.

The treatment is much freer in the Rev. Alfred J. Church's 'Stories from the Bible.' The author's 'Stories from Homer' and 'Stories from Virgil' were so admirable that we had great hopes of this volume, which are not disappointed by the event. There is no critical discrimination, and no attempt to soften any glare of the miraculous. The language of the Bible is generally used, and sometimes imitated with good success. The illustrations, which are after those of Julius Schnorr, are admirably conceived, with perhaps a too eager predilection for angelophanies and the violent posturings of nude figures, which have, however, always a classic refinement.

Mr. Glazebrook's 'Lessons from the Old Testament, a Junior series in one volume and a Senior course in two, have something more of a critical element in them than the other volumes on our list. The Revised Version being copyright, the text of the Authorized Version has been used, with corrections where the text was obscure or wholly wrong—generally following the 'Variorum Bible' of Canons Cheyne and Driver. The name "Jehovah" has been substituted for "the Lord," as advised by the American Revisers. The text has been judiciously Bowdlerized of words and phrases and incidents too bold or innocent for general use. But by far the most important feature of the compilation is its adoption of the Jehovistic or prophetic narrative of the Pentateuch and Joshua as the general thread, on which, however, some bright bead from the Elohistic, priestly portions of the Pentateuch is occasionally slipped; and, similarly, the prophetic narrative of Samuel and Kings is supplemented by extracts from the priestly narrative in Chronicles. Extracts from the priestly portions of the Pentateuch and Joshua and Chronicles also are given in an appendix. A succession of admirable foot-notes elucidates difficult passages and defines obsolete words. The Junior series is intended for boys and girls under thirteen, and the Senior series for those from thirteen to eighteen years old. Mr. Glazebrook quotes by permission the approval of the Head Masters of Rugby and Clifton.

Thirteen Essays on Education. By Members of the XIII. London: Percival & Co. 1891.

STUDENTS of education will find in this volume some interesting discussion of the problems that vex English public schools. It is made up of a collection of papers read at the meetings of a schoolmasters' club. They are all practical, and concern matters which often have but a slight relation to our school system, but they afford a very lively notion of the difficulties, and to a certain extent the confusion, felt in the educational reform which has already wrought so many changes in the old system. The essays on the religious education of boys, and the teaching of Holy Scripture, though admirable from the point of view of an English master, do not touch us with any nearness; those on the scholarship question, and the universities and specialization, which are related subjects, are even more strictly meant for home consumption; but other titles, such as "Commercial Education," "An Educational Museum," and "The Teaching of Music," are full of excellent material and suggestion for ourselves.

The special topic of English literature gives opportunity for a strong protest against the method, which has recently spread so much, of teaching English authors by texts, with philological and other comments, after the manner used ordinarily in classical instruction; and in the three essays upon the study of Greek, although there is much threshing of old straw, there is a useful contribution to our knowledge of facts. Indeed, the statistics scattered through the volume, which, though often imperfect, have been carefully gathered, are of uncommon interest. For example, in the essay on music, by the Assistant Master at Harrow, there is an account of just how music is taught in several great public schools, with tables and figures to illustrate its success; and the statistics as to the age at which English boys begin Greek are equally interesting, and seem to show that a later age of beginning does not practically lessen the amount actually acquired at the time of entering the universities. The ideas in the volume are not new, and they are treated in so practical a way, with a direct reference to the particular condition of English schools, as to render them of little value elsewhere; but, on the other hand, they illustrate all the better the state of the English schoolmaster's mind and the drift of opinion. It is noticeable that one point upon which all seem to agree is, that the teaching of natural science from which so much was expected, has proved disappointing; the study has shown the same tendency as the older literary studies, to become a routine of memory-cramming, and the results are not believed to have been so good as under the old system. This, as we already know, is also the experience of Germany.

Electricity and Magnetism. Translated from the French of Amédée Guillemin. Revised and edited by Silvanus P. Thompson. Macmillan & Co. 1891.

THE very handsome and portly volume which forms the subject of the present notice has been translated under the supervision of Prof. S. P. Thompson, who has enriched the work with many valuable notes, and almost rewritten the chapters on the telephone and dynamo-electric machine. It contains nearly six hundred woodcuts, which are for the most part well executed. Though not intended as a text-book, it may be very advantageously used in connection with the smaller strictly scientific treatises. In fact, such is the proper sphere of the work, though the editor states that it is intended for the drawing-room rather than for the desk of the student—a view of the work which gives one a higher idea of the intellectual character of drawing-rooms than is usually held by scientific men. The work covers, and covers at least fairly well, the sciences of magnetism and electricity, with a long list of their applications. Many chapters are very attractive. We do not remember to have seen the subject of the aurora so fully and so agreeably presented, the woodcuts being very well selected. Pure magnetism is always a dry subject, the meagre details of our knowledge being contrasted with the immense wealth and splendor of electrical science, yet our author manages to give it a certain interest. Book second is occupied with electricity, which is treated very much after the manner of text-books. Electro-magnetism comes next, followed by induction and inductive machines. Here we fail to find any allusion to the work of Joseph Henry—an omission which is the more noticeable because our author is unusually fair towards American investigators as well as inventors. The chapters on luminous electric discharges, electric meteorology, and atmospheric electricity are good examples of popular scientific writing.

The second part of the work is devoted to the practical applications of magnetism and electricity, and, without being in any sense exhaustive, is very rich in details. Thus we find a description of the photophone of Bell and Tainter which, so far as we know, is not to be found in text-books. Of subjects not usually treated in these we may mention a chapter on electric warfare, an account of electric sorters for separating magnetic from non-magnetic particles, an electric brake for railroads, Edison's electric pen, and the photo-electric miners' lamp of Dumas and Benoit. The work closes with a sufficient account of electric transformers, now beginning to play a very important part in electric lighting.

Some of the statistical data are rather antiquated, as, for example, the statement of the telegraphic mileage of the United States in 1881; but the account of telegraphic distribution on the earth's surface is illustrated by a good map which fairly represents the case. It is natural that in such a work there should be some omissions. Thus, House's printing-telegraph, used for some time in this country, deserves notice with that of Hughes, as does also the so-called chemical telegraph of Bain, which at one time threatened to drive Morse out of the field, and which we believe was finally got rid of by purchase. The electric motor of Bourbouze is only a modification of that of the late Charles G. Page, to whom the principle is due. Omissions are, however, unavoidable in such a work, and, being not numerous, detract but little from its practical value, especially as the spirit of the author is eminently fair and he never offensively brandishes his French nationality. Perhaps we may venture to indulge the hope that sooner or later we may see the subjects of Heat and Light treated in the same attractive manner.

The Woman's Manual of Parliamentary Law, with practical illustrations especially adapted to women's organizations. By Harriette R. Shattuck, President of the Boston Political Class. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 16mo, pp. 248.

SOME two years ago, we were impelled to say, apropos of Crocker's Manual, that many

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writers seem to think that Cushing-and-water will be more wholesome or more palatable than the original. Mrs. Shattuck's book is an additional proof of our statement that the science of parliamentary law is a small subject, easily mastered by one with a natural taste for it, but of no value to most persons, and by them difficult of acquisition. This book merely leads us to emphasize the fact that by "most persons" we mean women as well as men.

It would be useless and invidious to try to ascertain which sex has the less natural capacity for this particular branch of learning; Mrs. Shattuck thinks that women have far fewer casual opportunities than men to witness and hence to acquire the art of presiding over a public meeting. The plain fact, however, remains, that any woman or any man possessed of the patience and desire which would lead her or him to read, understand, and commit to memory the contents of this book, would be equally competent to digest Cushing's Manual in far less time. Mrs. Shattuck would probably make a very good presiding officer, as she evidently knows and comprehends the principles of the art; but she cannot communicate that power to her reader. There are several manuals in print prepared on this plan, and the only possible excuse for her book is that its title may lead to its purchase by the sex which usually ignores such matters.

For any society or casual assemblage a few rules of order can be briefly formulated:

(1.) Get a competent person for chairman and obey his rulings.

(2.) Remember that the vote of the majority is final.

(3.) Speak in turn, and only after the chairman gives you the floor.

(4.) Keep your temper, and know when you are beaten.

With these four rules kept in mind, a large body will be orderly and can transact business; a neglect of them will turn a dozen ladies and gentlemen into a disorderly mob. All the refinements of parliamentary proceedings are meant to give effect to the transaction of business, when properly used; or else are used, as are the forms of law in courts, merely to thwart the wishes of the majority. But even as a jury is not expected to take upon itself the duties of the judge, so the assembly cannot do its part by debates and votes, and at the same time undertake to question or override the decisions of its chairman.

Biographical Sketches of the Delegates from Georgia to the Continental Congress. By Charles C. Jones, LL.D. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1891.

THE biographical sketches here gathered into a sheaf are of the nature of a light aftermath gleaned by Dr. Jones from the same fields which he had previously harvested in his copious 'History of Georgia.' Whether it be from a dearth of materials appropriate to the uses of biography, or from some new law of parsimony applied to the making of many books, it is certain that Dr. Jones has conceived that he could sometimes best accomplish his work as biographer by making free drafts on his work as historian—and this not only for matter of substance, but also for matter of form. Page after page and paragraph after paragraph are extracted from the 'History' to be reset in these 'Sketches,' sometimes with textual exactitude, and sometimes with slight modifications of phrase which hardly serve to hide the seams of the literary suture. Whatever gain of gross product may accrue from such labor-saving methods in the work of literary composition, it is likely to be attended with some loss of net result on the score of literary ensemble and of rhetorical freshness. Where pieces of whole cloth, originally belonging to another fabric, are selected for insertion into the warp and woof of a new tissue, it is not always easy to effect a perfect juncture between the two products; and this problem becomes specially difficult if, among the passages or paragraphs compelled to pay a double debt, there should chance to be now and then some *purpureus pannus*, better fitted for the singing robes of the poet than for the Quaker garb of pedestrian prose, like, for instance, the passage torn from page 271 in the second volume of the 'History,' to be embroidered in full color on page 67 of the 'Sketches' before us. To most persons it would seem enough to say only once of Button Gwinnett, that, "rising like a meteor, he shot athwart the zenith of the young commonwealth, concentrating the gaze of all, and in a short moment was seen no more." The same lump of Attic salt is liable to lose its savor if used to season too many broths. We notice with a mild surprise that Dr. Jones has not been willing to write even a preface to these 'Biographical Sketches' without laying the body of his 'History' under contribution for a small portion of his prefatory text.

The author makes it clear by the *copia verborum* of his 'History' that any economy on his part in point of literary method does not spring from penury of diction. His style is only too exuberant, and perhaps it is this very fact which explains the overflow from one volume to the other. And he is to be commended for his self-control in not allowing his biographical enthusiasm to get the better of his candor in pronouncing judgment on the men here passed in review. Frankly admitting that the record of the service rendered by the members from Georgia in the Continental Congress "may not be as brilliant or as valuable as that of some of the delegates from other colonies," Dr. Jones is able to show that, with the exception of Dr. Zubly, and perhaps of Gen. Gunn, they were "all good and true men." The biographies of twenty-five men are here given in outline, and we have been specially pleased with the sketches of Dr. Lyman Hall, of Gen. Lachlan McIntosh, and of Chief-Justice George Walton. We venture the opinion that a somewhat fuller sketch was due to the life and services of Abraham Baldwin, and the materials for such a sketch are not far to seek. We notice that in referring to the "Schovilite bandits" who once harried the Revolutionary patriots of Georgia, Dr. Jones gives to the readers of these sketches no sufficient explanation of the origin or significance of that designation. A clue to the predatory gang and to their alliance with the Tories of the Revolutionary period may be found on p. 169 and p. 287 of the second volume of the author's 'History of Georgia,' and on pp. 160, 166, of Stevens's 'History of Georgia,' where the name is spelt "Scophalites."

The Women of the French Salons. By Amelia Gere Mason. The Century Co.

THERE are so many entertaining pages in this book that one regrets the author should have felt compelled to speak, at more or less length, of all the important salons, and thus have treated of personages or epochs less interesting to her personally and consequently represented imperfectly, or at least with much diminished grace and brilliancy. The period which seems to appeal most directly to her is the eighteenth century, and the chapter devoted to it is, with those on Mme. de Lambert, Mme. Geoffrin, and Mme. du Deffand, the best part of the book for *verve* and brightness. The account of the seventeenth-century salons and of those of the Empire and the Restoration is by no means as vivid, and more than one page seems pale and dull. But it is no easy matter to paint a series of portraits of personages not only widely different in character, but of different degrees of attractiveness. This is the weakest part of the book; one feels a lack of appreciation of some of the women spoken of, a haunting sense that the account is "to order." Here and there, also, when the author ventures, which she seldom does, upon a literary judgment, some reservation must be made. But as far as giving English readers not already acquainted with French salons and their leaders a fair idea of the peculiar influence they exercised, and the character of the principal writers who frequented them, the book may be cordially commended. The *Century* articles were much read in magazine form; thus collected into a handsome, well-printed and illustrated volume, they will be reread with interest and consulted with profit, within the limits indicated above.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Arnold, Sir Edwin. Seas and Lands. Longmans, Green & Co. $5.
Austin, Jane G. Betty Alden: The First-Born Daughter of the Pilgrims. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Bacon, E. M. The Pocket Piece. New York: Walbridge & Co.
Baldwin, Prof. J. Mark. Handbook of Psychology: Feeling and Will. Henry Holt & Co.
Benjamin, S. G. W. Persia and the Persians. New ed. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $3.
Bolles, Frank. Land of the Lingering Snow. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Burnz, Channing. The Through Cipher Code. New York: Burnz & Co. $1.50.
Bouvet, Miss Marguerite. Little Marjorie's Love-Story. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.25.
Camp, Walter. American Football. Harper & Bros. $1.25.
Chambers, G. F. Pictorial Astronomy. London: Whittaker & Co.; New York: Macmillan. $1.25.
Conn, Prof. H. W. The Living World. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.25.
Cooke, Rose T. Huckleberries Gathered from New England Hills. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Daniell, G. W. Bishop Wilberforce. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.
Edgren, Prof. A. H. A Brief Spanish Grammar. Boston: D. C. Heath & Co. 85 cents.
Emerson, Mrs. E. R. Masks, Heads, and Faces. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $4.
Farjeon, B. L. The Shield of Love. Henry Holt & Co. $1.
Fletcher, R. H. The Johnstown Stage, and Other Stories. D. Appleton & Co. 50 cents.
Ford, Paul L. Some Materials for a Bibliography of the Official Publications of the Continental Congress, 1774–1789. Brooklyn, N. Y.: The Author.
Garrett, E. H. Elizabethan Songs in Honour of Love and Beautie. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $6.
Gore, Charles. The Incarnation of the Son of God: The Bampton Lectures for 1891. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.
Graves, C. E. The Fifth Book of Thucydides. Macmillan & Co. 90 cents.
Hallidie, A. R. S. The Captivi of Plautus. Macmillan & Co. 90 cents.
Harris, Miriam C. An Utter Failure. D. Appleton & Co.
Hellyer, S. S. Principles and Practice of Plumbing. London: George Bell & Sons; New York: Macmillan. $1.25.
Henley, W. E. Lyra Heroica: A Book of Verse for Boys. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.25.
Holmes, O. W. A Mortal Antipathy. Pages from an Old Volume of Life. [Riverside Edition, Vols. VII. and VIII.] Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
Humphreys, Prof. M. W. The Antigone of Sophocles. Harper & Bros. $1.50.
Jacobs, Joseph. Celtic Fairy Tales. G. P. Putnam's Sons. $1.75.
Johnston, R. T. A Memoir of the Life and Public Service of Joseph E. Johnston. Baltimore: R. H. Woodward & Co.
Knox, T. W. The Boy Travellers in Northern Europe. Harper & Bros. $3.
Krehbiel, H. E. Studies in the Wagnerian Drama. Harper & Bros. $1.25.
Lock, Rev. J. B. Mechanics for Beginners. Part I. Dynamics and Statics. Macmillan & Co.
Mansfield, R. Don Juan: A Play. New York: The Author.
Marchant, E. C. Thucydides. Book III. Macmillan & Co. 90 cents.
Martineau, James. Essays, Reviews and Addresses. Vols. III. and IV. Longmans, Green & Co. $2.50.
McKenna, Stanley. Only Skin Deep. New York: Gould Publishing House. 50 cents.
Mills, Wesley. How to Keep a Dog in the City. William R. Jenkins. 25 cents.
Norris, W. E. Mysterious Mrs. Wilkinson, and Other Stories. John W. Lovell Co. 30 cents.

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Norris, W. E. Mr. Chaine's Sons. John W. Lovell Co. 50 cents.
O'Connor, W. D. Three Tales. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.25.
Oliphant, Mrs. The Makers of Florence. Macmillan & Co. $6.
O'Rell, Max. A Frenchman in America. Cassell Publishing Co. $2.
Packard, Prof. A. S. The Labrador Coast. New York: N. D. C. Hodges. $3.50.
Page, Thomas N. Elsket, and Other Stories. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.
Putnam Eben, A History of the Putnam Family in England and America. Salem, Mass.: Salem Press Publishing Co.
Pyle, Howard. Men of Iron. Harper & Bros. $2.
Robinson, F. M. Hovenden, V. C. John W. Lovell Co. 50 cents.
Scherer, Edmond. Essays on English Literature. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.
Shaler, Prof. N. S. Nature and Man in America. Charles Scribner's Sons. $1.50.
Smart, Hawley. Beatrice and Benedict. John A. Taylor & Co. 50 cents.
Sorel, Albert. Madame de Staël. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co. $1.
Stephen, J. K. The Living Languages: A Defence of the Compulsory Study of Greek at Cambridge. Cambridge, Eng.: Macmillan & Bowes.
Stoddard, W. O. Little Smoke, a Tale of the Sioux. D. Appleton & Co.
The Arabian Nights' Entertainments. 4 vols. Boston: D. Lothrop Co. $6.
Thompson, E. P. How to Make Inventions. D. Van Nostrand Co.
Tout, Prof. T. F. A Short Analysis of English History. Macmillan & Co. 35 cents.
Victor, Mrs. F. F. Atlantis Arisen; or, Tales of a Tourist about Oregon and Washington. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $2.50.
Whittier, J. G. Snow-Bound. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. $1.50.
Wilde, Oscar. Lord Arthur Savile's Crime, and Other Stories. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Wildenbruch, Ernst von. Francesca da Rimini. Chicago: Laird & Lee. 50 cents.
Wildenbruch, Ernst von. Harold: A Drama. Philadelphia: Poet Lore Co. $1.
Wilkinson, Rev. J. F. Mutual Thrift. London: Methuen & Co.
Winchester, Boyd. The Swiss Republic. Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott Co. $2.
Winter, J. S. Lumley the Painter. John W. Lovell Co. 25 cents.
With the Birds. Selected Poems. Boston: D. Lothrop Co. $1.50.
Winter, John S. In Luck's Way. John W. Lovell Co. 50 cents.
Zangwill, I. The Bachelor's Club. 4th ed. London: Henry & Co.

NOVEMBER
EDUCATIONAL REVIEW.

ARTICLES.—The Policy of the Small College, Wm. De Witt Hyde; The Literature of Education, Wm. H. Maxwell; Teachers' Salaries and Pensions, A. Tolman Smith; Twelve versus Ten, Wm. B. Smith.

DISCUSSIONS.—Women as Teachers, The Editors; City School Supervision, II., J. M. Greenwood; Practice Teaching in Normal Schools, II., Wm. H. Payne; Recent Changes in the Regents' Examinations N. Y. State, Albert B. Watkins; The New School Law in St. Paul, Minn., Chas. B. Gilbert.

EDITORIAL.—Education at the International Congress of Hygiene; M. Gréard on Education as a Science; Educational Progress in N. J.; Resistance to Compulsory Education; Pres. Gilman on the Educational Value of Libraries; The Annual Meeting of the N. Y. Council of School Supts.; The Annual Meeting of the N. E. Association of Colleges and Preparatory Schools.

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